

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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[SIXPENCE.]

THIRD REPRINT.

OUR PRINCIPLES.

Having got over the ceremonies of introduction, and received from the public a welcome warmer and wider than we could have anticipated, even in the buoyant enthusiasm of our first ambition, we will now take the higher privilege of seeking to make more familiar acquaintance with our readers, by indicating to them an outline of the course of conduct by which we hope eventually to ripen that acquaintance into strong and lasting friendship. Doubtless the first aim of a public writer should be to direct opinion into the channel of truth—to work out the honest purposes of justice with unflinching courage and fearless energy of heart—to make his pen the interpreter of that noblest eloquence which has virtue for its oracle and honour for its priest—to put the glory of unsullied patriotism above all propositions of expediency and every consideration of gain—to despise party utterly as a faction, and only to recognise it at all when its worth is vindicated by its principles and its errors are palliated by deeds of good result; in a word—to make common cause only with what contributes fairly to national happiness and promotes the country's good; and when setting out in such a spirit to achieve such an end, to take that motto which invokes one of the proudest attributes of manhood, when it says—

"Thy spirit, INDEPENDENCE, let me share,
Lord of the lion heart and eagle eye."

It is our belief in the purity and efficacy of this doctrine that will animate us in the outset, to adopt its tone and principle in the general application of our discussions to passing events. We proclaim independence as the propelling power of our engine; and as we have already declared that we will not be trammelled by political partialities for any set of men, so will we not be withheld from the dissection of any order of measures however pungent their advocacy or plausible their aspect, so long as we find in them one particle of justice that can be violated, or one atom of the people's happiness at stake.

It is in this spirit, therefore, that we intend generally to devote this portion of our paper to the interesting and multifarious workings of our social system—as it is approached by fresh legislation—as it has been acted upon by past influences—as it is presented in its vital actuality, by the daily progress of affairs. In doing this, we shall be less deeply political than earnestly domestic. Our business will not be with the strife of party, but with what attacks or insures the home-life of the empire; with the household gods of the English people, and, above all, of the English poor; with the comforts, the enjoyments, the affections, and the liberties, that form the links of that beautiful chain, which should be fastened at one end to the cottage, at the other to the palace, and be electric with the happiness that is carried into both!

It will thus be seen, that in the course of the career that we propose to ourselves, three essential elements of discussion with us will be, the Poor Laws, the Factory Laws, and the working of the Mining System in those districts of our soil which nature has caverned with her treasures and cruelty disfigures with its crime. The recent horrible disclosures that have been made upon the last subject will be dragged by us into a broader and brighter daylight—and the mark, and brand, and impress of their atrocity rendered more hideous and inhuman under the burning gaze of national indignation and the loathing of the public disgust. There is no sin so shameful but it may be brought to shudder in the sun—there is no wrong so strong in its deformity but it may be withered by the people's breath; and borrowing, under this belief, something of Cobbett's homely bluntness of purpose and expression, we proclaim at once that "these minings shall be undermined." With regard to the factories, we adopt the doctrine of one who "went a good man to his grave"—of that pure, benevolent, fine-hearted philanthropist, Michael Thomas Sadler, whose great spirit yearned towards the weak and cowering, and battled with the wealthy and the oppressor—who fought his way towards justice at the head of a phalanx of little children, whom he armed with no other weapons than their wrongs. We are no friends to innovation—we rush at no wholesale changes and reforms—but, to avert the miseries of

the factory system, we will work with heart and pen—and lend all our power to aid Lord Ashley in adorning himself with the mantle which the genius of Sadler left behind him, to be won honourably and worn with grace.

The Poor Laws will be attacked by us only in their clauses of cruelty and of wrong—only when they starve rather than relieve—only when they intrench upon the domestic affections, make poverty a crime, and pour their bitter punishments upon suffering rather than upon sin.

We abstain, upon either of the subjects we have named, from selecting any single theme for an immediate article—we are rather indicating a purpose, and laying out the ground for future exertion; and in so doing, we hope that we have already imbued our readers with the impression that our great aim and intent is—irrespective of all party, and in defiance of all opposition—to achieve, in its purest and most civilizing spirit, the true championship of humanity.

Thus, in keeping our eye upon the action of daily life, we shall most narrowly watch the administration of justice. The decisions of our magistrates, we at once declare shall be branded if they be not just; and the power of "brief authority" shall infringe upon no social liberty of our fellow-subjects,

without the rod of castigation being fearlessly applied by us "to him who does the wrong." Coroners' inquests, and civil and criminal trials, will command no small share of our attention; and whenever society is shocked and degraded by, crimes so vast in magnitude and so deep in dye as those we have recently seen committed and condemned, we will seek to infuse a healthier tone of morality into the popular mind upon the subject of such dismal atrocities—to diminish the wild and dreadful excitement which at such moments agitate the public frame, and to cleanse that bad and brutal spirit which is fond of revelling in execration, and makes a holiday spectacle of the crisis that sends the murderer before his God.

In a word, we will promote to our utmost the purity of public life; and if some sneer at our purpose as Quixotic, we have at least the consolation of knowing that it is good. Moreover, we will carry it out in letter and spirit, vindicating it no less in one quarter than another—asserting its principle alike among those who make, and those who are protected by, the laws—carrying its battery against bribery in the political, as against corruption in the social, atmosphere—and upholding it before mankind as the banner which wears on one side the sign of private worth, and on the other the symbol of public virtue.



TAKING THE VEIL.

This solemn and most interesting ceremony was recently performed at the church of the convent of "the most Holy Trinity, at Bermondsey;" and as it is now of rare occurrence in the vicinity of the metropolis, the following brief detail connected with the event will doubtless be interesting to our readers.

The convent of the Holy Trinity was erected by subscription, and opened for the reception of the sisterhood of "the Order of our blessed Lady of Mercy," in the month of

November 1839, under the direction of the venerable superior, a lady named Moore, conventionally known as Sister Mary Clare. At the present time there are fifteen members of the community residing within the walls, and it is understood that sufficient funds have been raised to secure its perpetuity.

The objects to which these ladies devote themselves, in addition to those services of religion peculiar to their faith, are, the education of poor girls, the visitation and comfort of the sick and afflicted, and the protection of distressed females of good reputation. Upon application for admission to the order, the devotees are strictly examined by the bishop and the

mother superior. If admitted, they continue on probation for six months, employing their time as may be directed. The period of their novitiate usually embraces two entire years; but, in extraordinary cases, the bishop can limit it to twelve months. The annual pension for this period is £30; and upon profession, a sum sufficient to produce that amount yearly is required to be funded. One of the principal benefactresses of the order is the Lady Barbara Eyre, daughter of the Earl of Newburgh, and now a sister of the convent. The whole of the present inmates are ladies of fortune, as may be assumed from the amount required to be funded, and among them is a niece of Sir Andrew Agnew. Nearly 200 poor children are educated and partially clothed by the establishment. Upon the occasion we have illustrated, the ceremony was for the initiation of two young ladies, one of whom was to receive the white veil, having completed the probationary term and entering her novitiate, the other, receiving the religious habit of the community, her novitiate having expired.

Before eleven o'clock, the hour appointed for the ceremony, the chapel attached to the convent was filled by a numerous congregation, the major part of whom consisted of ladies. As soon as the clock struck eleven, the convent bell began to toll, which was the announcement of the entry of the procession into the chapel. The Vicar Apostolic, the Right Rev. Dr. Griffiths, Bishop of Olena, in his pontifical robes, then advanced to the altar, attended by the Rev. Messrs. P. Butler, Horrabin, Foley, Sisk, Bowman, Coyle, Lee, and Hearnship, and Father Lazarian, an Armenian priest, with other of the clergy in their rich vestments, the choristers, incense-bearers, and officers taking their proper stations. The hymn to the Virgin, "O Gloriosa!" was then commenced, and the procession of the nuns entered the chapel in the following order:—First, a cross-bearer—next, the postulants—after them, the novices—then the professed, each bearing a lighted taper—and lastly, the superioress, holding the postulants by the hand.

The novitiates, Miss Baxter and Miss Kellett, were both elegantly dressed in white embroidered muslin, wearing chaplets of white roses as the head-dress. Each held a lighted wax taper in her right hand. Upon arrival at the grate of the convent, they made a genuflection before the Holy Sacrament, and the nuns having taken their stations, the superioress and her assistant retired to their places, the postulants remaining on their knees. After the customary benedictions, each novice was led to the foot of the altar, and an exhortation was delivered by the bishop from the 19th chapter of St. Matthew, 29th verse, "And every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive an hundred-fold, and shall inherit everlasting life." After the exhortation, the bishop severally interrogated the postulants as follows:—

Bishop—My child, what do you demand? *Postulant*—The mercy of God, and the Holy Habit of Religion. *Bishop*—Is it with your own free will you demand the Holy Habit of Religion? *Postulant*—Yes, my lord. *Bishop*—Rev. Mother, have you made the necessary inquiries, and are you satisfied? *Superioress*—Yes, my lord. *Bishop*—My child, have you a firm intention to persevere in religion to the end of your life? and do you hope to have sufficient strength to carry constantly the sweet yoke of our Lord Jesus Christ, solely for the love and fear of God? *Postulant*—Relying on the mercy of God, I hope to be able to do so.

The bishop then rising from his chair said, "What God has commenced in you, may he perfect." The postulant then arose, making a reverence, and retired with the superioress and her assistant, to put off the secular dress and assume the full habit of the order. Upon her return, the hymn "Veni Creator" was sung by the choir; and the novices, now kneeling at the grate, were severally interrogated by the bishop, thus:—"My child, what do you demand?" *Novice*—My lord, I most humbly beg to be received to the holy profession. *Bishop*—My child, do you consider yourself sufficiently instructed in what regards the vows of religion, and the rules and constitutions of this institute; and do you know the obligations you contract by the holy profession? *Novice*—Yes, my lord, with the grace of God. *Bishop*—May God grant you perseverance in this your holy resolution, and may he deign, in his mercy, to consummate what he has begun." A solemn mass was then said, after which an assistant took the candle from each novice, at the same time giving her the act of profession. Upon her receiving this the bishop approached the novice, and held the Host before her eyes whilst she pronounced her vow. Having signed the act of profession, each received the Sacrament. The bishop then attired himself in a cope and mitre, and advancing to the grate, commenced the antiphon "Veni Sancti." During this, the newly-professed sister, kneeling before the superioress, presented to her the act of profession. The superioress then placed a ring on her finger, upon which she rose, and retired to her place near the grate, when kneeling, the white veil was withdrawn and the black one placed over her head by the bishop, who pronounced the blessing. The taper was then again taken from the newly-professed, who immediately prostrated themselves before the altar, the religious kneeling, while "Te Deum" was sung by the choir, and the closing prayers of the service recited by the bishop, who sprinkled the professed with holy water. The sisters were then assisted to rise, and conducted to the superioress, who embraced them, the choir chanting the psalm "Ecce quam Bonum," which being ended, the whole of the sisterhood retired from the chapel in the order in which they entered, and the gate of the convent was closed upon them. It was a most solemn and affecting spectacle; but during the delivery of a very affecting discourse by the bishop, on their retirement from the world, the novitiates showed no signs of agitation, nor did their countenances betray any symptoms of reluctance; but, on the contrary, appeared to be lighted up by a beautiful expression of enthusiastic devotion.

The immense good which these ladies are effecting is little known, their beneficent acts not being paraded before the public. To form any idea of the extent of their charitable exertions in behalf of suffering humanity, we must follow them to the abodes of poverty and wretchedness, the scene of their labours, and from which the natural timidity of their sex would instinctively shrink, were they not possessed of more than earthly fortitude and a pious determination of purpose. The "Sister of Mercy," may be hourly seen pursuing, with calm and unostentatious demeanour, her heavenly occupation amidst the vilest haunts of vice, wretchedness, and disease, conveying the consolations of religion to the afflicted souls of the outcast and abandoned of her species. To use the words of a late lamented poet,

"Unshrinking where Pestilence scatters his breath,
Like an angel she moves 'midst the vapours of death."

On Tuesday afternoon, about half-past two o'clock, a woman named Dodds, living in the neighbourhood of Ratcliff-highway, in a fit of despair, and heated by inebriety, threw herself over the swing-bridge in Old Gravel-lane, Wapping. She was sinking for the third time, and in an almost lifeless state, when an intrepid Scotch seaman named Archibald Macdonald, be-

longing to the Robert, of London, jumped from the ship's side, and after many efforts succeeded in rescuing her. So pleased were the spectators with the manly and gallant conduct of Macdonald, that a subscription was made for his benefit.

KILMARNOCK.—The different wards of our town were again canvassed on Wednesday se'nnight, in order to ascertain accurately the amount of real destitution among us, when, after a strict and impartial scrutiny on the part of those engaged in it, the number of unemployed, including dependants, &c., was found to amount to 1105. The committee of council for assisting and finding work for the unemployed continues its labours, meeting and carefully sifting cases every night, with the view of giving immediate employment where it ought to be given. The applications have been pretty numerous. Collections have just been made in all the churches for this most legitimate purpose. Altogether there would be upwards of £100 collected at the church doors, and this independently of the money subscription going on for a similar purpose.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY, MAY 20.

Their lordships met at five o'clock.—A message from the Commons brought up several private bills.

FACTORIES' BILL.

Lord REDESDALE presented a petition from a place in Kent in favour of a Ten Hours' Factory Bill.

EDUCATION IN IRELAND.

Lord LORTON presented petitions from places in Ireland, complaining of the present system of national education in Ireland, and in favour of the Church Education Society.

THE QUARTER SESSIONS' BILL.

The Earl of FORTESCUE presented a petition against certain clauses in a bill which had been sent up from the other House for amending the acts relating to quarter sessions.—The Marquis of LONDONDERRY moved that the report of the ecclesiastical commissioners of Ireland for the year 1841 be laid on the table. Ordered.—The House then adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

The Speaker took the chair at four o'clock.

One of the clerks of committees brought to the bar the minutes of evidence taken in the Newcastle election committee, which were laid on the table.

FLINTSHIRE ELECTION.

Sir EDWARD HAYES appeared at the bar with the report of the committee appointed to try the merits of the petition against the return of the Hon. Mr. Mostyn, to the effect that that gentleman was not duly elected, and that Sir R. Glynn was entitled to the seat for that borough.

NEW PROJECTILE.

In reply to a question from Major VIVIAN, Sir R. PEEL said that he had been a witness of the experiment made by Captain Warner of his newly-invented projectile upon a small piece of water; and he (Sir R. Peel) admitted that that experiment, as far as it went, had been completely successful. An offer had been made to Captain Warner for the purchase of his invention for the Government, but as he had refused to accede to certain conditions which had been submitted to him, the communications on the subject had been interrupted, and the purchase had not been made.

CHURCH RATES.

Sir JOHN EASTHOPE gave notice, that on Thursday, the 16th of June, he should move for leave to bring in a bill for the abolition of church-rates.

REGISTRATION OF VOTERS.

Mr. MILNER GIBSON gave notice, that on Thursday, the 9th of June, he should move for leave to bring in a bill to prevent persons in England and Wales from losing their votes at an election by removal after the preceding registration.

BRIDPORT ELECTION.

Mr. B. COCHRANE expressed a hope, that on Thursday the motion relative to the Bridport election might be brought on at an early hour, and that the subject would not be again deferred till another day.—Mr. MITCHELL said, that if upon inquiry he should find that hon. members who had notices of motions for Thursday next would not give way, he should feel it his duty to bring forward the subject of the Bridport election on Tuesday next, and to make his own statement on the subject.

SUPPLY.

The House then went into committee of Supply upon the Ordnance and Navy Estimates, and the necessary supplies were voted.

COLONIAL PASSENGERS' BILL.

Lord STANLEY having moved the order of the day for the further consideration of the report on this bill, Mr. HAWES expressed a hope that a measure of so much importance would not be pressed in a house so thinly attended.—Lord STANLEY objected to any further postponement; and, after a few words from Mr. S. O'BRIEN and Mr. HAWES in explanation, the report was re-considered, and agreed to with some amendments. The bill was ordered to be read a third time on Friday next.

PENTONVILLE PRISON BILL.

Sir J. GRAHAM, in moving the third reading of this bill, remarked, that the prison was now completed, and that her Majesty's Government thought it desirable to bring it into operation on the first of July next. It would be necessary, in the miscellaneous estimates, to move a vote providing for the payment of the salaries of the officers attached to the establishment; and as he understood the hon. member for Bath (Mr. Roebuck) wished to express some opinion on the separate system, he would suggest that it would be more convenient if any discussion on that point were taken on that occasion rather than at present.—Mr. ROEBUCK said, that, as far as he was concerned, he could see no objection to the right hon. baronet's proposal. He certainly wished to express some opinions which he entertained on secondary punishments generally; and as an opportunity for that purpose would be afforded, he should offer no impediment to making progress with the bill.—The bill was then read a third time and passed. The Australia and New Zealand Bill was read a third time and passed. The Ecclesiastical Corporations Leasing (No. 2) Bill went through committee, and the report was ordered to be received on Friday week.

BRIBERY AT ELECTIONS.

Mr. ROEBUCK moved the first reading of a bill then lying on the table of the House, which had been sent down from the House of Lords, entitled "An Act for further Inquiry into Bribery at Elections of Members to serve in Parliament;" and the hon. and learned member said, that, in moving the first reading of the bill, he would also take the opportunity of saying, that he should not have that one string to his bow alone, but should still go on with his own bill, though he believed that all his purposes would be attained by this bill, with the addition of one or two words.—The bill was then read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday next. The other orders of the day were then disposed of.

NEW POOR LAW.

Mr. P. BORTHWICK wished to know on what day the right hon. gentleman the Secretary for the Home Department would proceed with the consideration of the New Poor Law?—Sir J. GRAHAM said, that that measure stood for Monday next, but it could not come on upon that day. He would, however, then mention on what day he would proceed with it.—The House then adjourned until Monday.

SOCIETY OF GUARDIANS FOR THE PROTECTION OF TRADE.—A numerous party of the subscribers and their friends dined at the King's Head Tavern, Poultry, last week. The presi-

dent of the society, Mr. Alderman Farebrother, was in the chair, and presided with his wonted good humour and ability. The worthy chairman entered at some length into a statement of the advantages of the society, not only to its members, but to the interests of merchants and traders generally, and spoke with high estimation of the energy and ability of the secretary, Mr. Edward Frederick Leeks. It appeared also, from the statements of Mr. Deputy Frisby, Mr. Binyon, Mr. Brewster, and other gentlemen of the committee, that the society was increasing in numbers to a considerable extent, not only in London, but in the provinces also; and that its advantages were never more needed than at the present time, when thousands of fictitious firms in London alone required the warning and exposure effected by this society's system of mutual inter-communication.

FALMOUTH.—A meeting of the liberal electors of the united borough of Penryn and Falmouth took place on Friday evening se'nnight, when it was unanimously determined to tender the suffrages of the reformers to Captain Plumridge again, should the arrangements relative to his late discomfiture allow of his presenting himself at present to the constituency, or to sit in the House of Commons as the representative of this borough.

A journeyman locksmith escaped from the late railway accident unhurt, but his mind was so affected by the shock, that since his return to the workshop his reason has departed, and he has not uttered a single word. He works on continually, doing as much in one day as he formerly did in several.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

BRISTOL.—**ST. MARY REDCLIFF CHURCH.**—A meeting of the Architectural Society was lately held, at which several parishioners of St. Mary Redcliff attended to take into consideration the improvements now going on in that parish, and the best measures to be adopted for the restoration of Redcliff church.—S. S. Wayte, Esq., in the chair. A memorial to the council was adopted, praying that the first four houses on the south side of Phippen-street may be thrown back the several distances of twelve, seven, three, and two feet, so as to form what is called a trumpet-entrance. The society also recommended the adoption of plans for the improvement of the exterior of the church, for restoring the eastern window and Lady-chapel, and for the construction of pews to accommodate a much larger congregation than the edifice will at present contain.

YORK.—On Tuesday afternoon week, the Lady Mayoress entertained a large party to tea at the Mansion-house, in honour of the Wesleyan Missionary Anniversary. We understand that cards of invitation were sent to the principal members of the Wesleyan Society, and that all the ministers were present.

BATH.—On Saturday last a man, apparently about 32 years of age, respectfully dressed, and carrying with him a roll of parchment, supposed to be some deeds concerning a marriage settlement, applied at the Three Cups inn, for a private room, stating that he wanted to "do some writing." He continued in the occupation of the room till between 9 and 10 o'clock p.m., on Monday night, when he left the inn, saying that he had business with a party at the White Hart. The man, however, not returning by half-past eleven o'clock, suspicion was excited, and it was discovered that an oval silver tea-pot, worth 7*l.*, a pair of silver sugar-tongs, and one plain silver spoon, bearing the initials "R. J. L.," had been stolen from the room. The rascal has not since been heard of.

CHATSWORTH.—Extensive ornamental improvements have been long in progress in the interior of this splendid mansion, and are now completed preparatory to the expected arrival of the Duke of Devonshire from Italy. The rooms have been recently lined with the new painted leather, superbly relieved in different colours, intermixed with a profusion of gold (a fashionable style of decoration now in vogue in Paris). On the first glimpse, the exterior presents a magnificent appearance, from the window sashes and frames being gilt on the outside—at once a presage of the wealth and splendour of its noble proprietor. The conservatories and grounds are no less objects of eager curiosity. The principal one is the largest in the kingdom, being 360 feet long, 70 feet wide, and 70 feet in height. Its arrangement is somewhat similar to that of a church, having a middle and two side aisles. The centre is arched with a waggon-headed ceiling much more lofty than the sides, all of glass; and here the splendid palms are gradually extending their graceful limbs, and will, it is expected, in course of time, reach the top. The water-pipes used in warming this conservatory extend in their ramifications to the enormous extent of seven miles. The fountains are unrivalled. The *jet d'eau* of the principal one is projected to the incredible height of 80 feet, the supply being derived from the neighbouring mountains, which form so noble a back ground to the scenery of this princely domain. The Lion Fountain, so called from the finely-sculptured lions, is after the style of those at Versailles. At the request of visitors this fountain is set in full play, and the water, passing through the lions' mouths, dashes downwards, to form a series of broad table-falls, which have a very elegant and brilliant effect. We must not omit to mention that in the grounds there is a curious device to entrap the unwary, consisting of a copper tree, which, being without foliage, presents a withered appearance. A cock being turned, a hundred streams are suddenly jetted from its branches, and the unlucky wight upon whom this joke is practised is baptized in a manner to cause considerable merriment.

THE TRUCK SYSTEM.—The select committee appointed to inquire into the frauds committed upon the working-classes by this oppressive system met last Wednesday, and elected Lord Ashley to be their chairman. They adjourned until Wednesday, the 25th inst., on which day they will commence their labours, by instituting an inquiry into its extent and effects, as practised in Bradford, Yorkshire, and the surrounding district.—*Times.*

PHARMACEUTICAL SOCIETY.—The first annual meeting of this society, which originated from a meeting of chemists and druggists, held last spring, to oppose the Medical Reform Bill of Mr. Hawes, M.P., was held on Tuesday at the Crown and Anchor tavern, Strand, when the chair was taken by W. Allen, Esq., F.R.S., president of the society. The council announced in their report, that in an interview with Sir James Graham they had received the assurance that no measure should be introduced into Parliament affecting chemists and druggists, without due notice being given to the president. The total receipts were 516*l.* 1*s.* 2*d.*, whilst the expenditure was 1147*l.* 14*s.* 7*d.*, leaving a balance of 4017*l.* 14*s.* 7*d.*, of which 3000*l.* stock had been purchased, whilst 1026*l.* 9*s.* 7*d.* remained in the hands of the treasurer. There had this year been received subscriptions from 14 life members, 982 members, and 976 associates. The society had received 775*l.* New 3*½* per Cent. Consols, transferred to it from the Druggists' Association in 1815, and there remained a further sum of 96*l.* 3*s.* 3*d.* to be transferred. The library, museum, and evening meetings, were progressing in a satisfactory manner.

THEATRICALS IN THE UNITED STATES. (From the New York Papers.)

The summer season not having fairly opened yet anywhere, we have little to tell relating to theatricals, other than to chronicle the whereabouts of the actors.

The Seguin troupe appear likely to succeed at the Park for a few weeks. They had a good house the first night, a poor one the second, and a tolerably good one the third night. They are a singular instance of an operatic company being successful without having one really great singer among them. Seguin is the best. They are all capital musicians, but none of them have a first-rate voice. Mrs. Seguin is a beautiful musician, very correct, and very cold; but her voice is thin, and in its upper notes wiry and harsh. Still the whole of them combined caused the opera of "Norma" to be received with considerable applause.

Mrs. Sutton and Nagel are giving concerts with great *eclat* at Mobile, where Browne has taken his last benefit before coming north. Barton and Mrs. Richardson, and Bill Chapman, are also there.

Fanny Elssler had not left Havana at the last accounts. She was drawing good houses at the Tacon, which she has again taken on her own account.

Buckstone and Mrs. Fitzwilliam have left New Orleans, on their road to the north. The Italian troupe have not succeeded well there.

Forrest is in Boston playing a round of tragedy. Clara Fisher is also there, with a company containing Miss Lee, the dancer; she is making money. A new drama called "Harry Lorroquer," has been got out there. "Love" is also there.

Miss Turnbull, Madame Stephan, and Sylvain have reached New Orleans, from Cuba, where they were only tolerably successful.

A. Adams, Wemyss, and Harrison are playing in Baltimore with Mrs. Lewis.

Burton had a good benefit at the Chesnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, the other day. He brought out "Bubbles of the Day," which was highly applauded. None of the theatres are doing much in Philadelphia.

Butler, the tragedian, the pretty Miss Reynolds, Lambert Thayer, and Mrs. Lewis, are playing in Washington.

Jim Crow Rice has just closed a fine engagement in Boston.

Chippendale, Billy Williams, Mrs. Knight, &c., are all at the Park, where they are great favourites.

Thorne at the Chatham, and Mitchell at the Olympic, are doing a first-rate business.

The Bowery is going down, Miss Cushman's is going up, and Niblo will open rich shortly.

Braham is at Philadelphia, on his way to the west.

The following are the most celebrated promenades of the chief nations of Europe and Asia:—the Bois de Boulogne in France; the Garden of the Dead at Constantinople; the Gardens at Kensington; the Prater in the suburbs of Vienna, situated on one of the islands of the Danube; the Wood of the Falcons at Moscow; and the Prado in Spain.

Jullien and Koenig are indefatigable in their exertions; an entire new selection of beautiful quadrilles and waltzes have been put in rehearsal to be performed at Lady Howard's, the Countess of Powis's, Lady Clay's, and Mrs. Stadholme Brownrigg's balls, for which occasions their excellent orchestra is retained. Koenig, in addition to his charming performance on the cornet-a-pistons, is also an expert violin player, which instrument he now generally takes up in the waltzes, and infuses a spirit in the *Deutsche* quite a la Strauss.

At the last meeting of the Royal Asiatic Society, held on Saturday, it was stated by Sir George Staunton, Bart., that a magnetic observatory had actually been erected and furnished by the Chinese at Peking, on the same principles as those recently constructed by the British Government at different parts of the world according to the recommendations of the Royal Society. This is one amongst many other instances of the probable results that may be anticipated from throwing open an intercourse with this large, and in many respects intellectual country. Captain Blackwood, R.N., of her Majesty's ship Fly, 18 guns, who is about to depart in command of an expedition to Torres Straits and New Guinea, was formally introduced to the Society.

The Council of the National Anti-Corn Law League, as appears from their report, has contemplated the means, not only of expressing, but of extending, the principles of its members. The plan announced is to map out England and Wales into twelve districts, in each of which a lecturer will be stationed, for the purpose of promoting free-trade principles by oral instruction, the dissemination of tracts, and the enrolment of members of the League. A legal and efficient organization may thus be obtained; but the exercise of a sound discretion will be requisite in the selection of agents.

THE CHANDOS TESTIMONIAL.—The grand Buckinghamshire festival was held on Wednesday, at Aylesbury, by the farmers of that county and other friends connected with agriculture, for the purpose of presenting to his Grace the Duke of Buckingham a piece of plate, as a testimonial of their admiration of his public principles, and a tribute of respect and gratitude for his services whilst Marquis of Chandos, as one of the representatives of his native county. The costly and exquisitely executed record of respect and gratitude weighs 1800 ounces, is four feet six inches in height, and is valued at £2000: it was on Tuesday afternoon conveyed from Messrs. Green and Ward's, the silversmiths, of Cockspur-street, to the George Inn, Aylesbury, where it was exhibited on Wednesday morning, in an ante-room, to a large number of the inhabitants of the town and the surrounding districts. The dinner took place at the George Inn, but there being no room within the house sufficiently large to accommodate the guests, a temporary banquet hall was erected in the area capable of accommodating six hundred persons, the number for which the committee had issued tickets, although having applications for a hundred more. His Grace, who had been anxiously looked for by the crowds who filled the town, arrived by special train at three o'clock, and was escorted from the terminus to the hotel by a numerous body of the gentry of the county, and was, during his progress, loudly cheered by the crowd.

CHIMNEY SWEEPERS.—Agreeably to the will of the late Captain South, the anniversary dinner to upwards of 100 apprenticed sweeps in the cities of London and Westminster, took place at the Yorkshire Stingo on Monday. The boys in their appearance looked cleanly, and behaved with perfect decorum. In addition to the new shilling obtained from the Mint expressly for the occasion, a Testament, through the able management of Mr. Cronin, the senior churchwarden, was given to each boy. After dinner, "God Save the Queen" was sung by a few professionals, and the boys then dispersed, highly

gratified by the kindness evinced towards them by the gentlemen present. Previous to the dinner a sermon was preached by the Rev. W. Short, rector, in the parish church of St. George-the-Martyr, Queen-square.

NEW FIRE-ESCAPE.—A public exhibition of this important, but simple invention, was made on Monday afternoon, from 172, Fleet-street, of a new fire-escape. The exhibition proved most satisfactory, men and boys descending from the top of the house into the street, by means of the apparatus, with the greatest ease, safety, and despatch. The experiment was evidently so safe and pleasant, that amateurs volunteered, though the height from which they descended was frightful to contemplate. The idea is most simple, and may be described as follows:—Let a strong rope be fastened by its middle to any fixture in the uppermost part of a house, and let the two depending lines be connected together by a strong belt moving upon swivels, and the party wishing to effect his escape has only to throw out of the window the two extremities of the cord, which are laid hold of by any two parties in the street—they shall stand apart, occasioning an angle—and the party has only to buckle round him the belt and throw himself from the window, and he descends in perfect safety. The gravity of weight of the man descending is counteracted by the fact that this belt must draw together two persons standing wide apart, and who are possessed of great leverage. The idea is most simple, and what it is most essential not to omit mention of is, that a man can be hoisted up with as much facility as he can be made to descend.

EXTRAORDINARY ATTACHMENT.—Captain Beaver, of the Niagara militia, was possessed of a duck so much attached to him, that the poor bird actually plucked and roasted herself for his dinner, having previously eaten a quantity of sage and onions.

CHUDLEIGH.—A coin, about the size of a ducat of gold, with a strong alloy of copper and silver, was discovered here much corroded, in a lime-ash floor. Similar coins have been found near Dartmoor. On the one side, in a circle and triangle, are a globe and cross, with the inscription around—"Gottes geben man soll lob." On the reverse are three crowns, intermingled with three fleur-de-lis, and around are the letters "Hanns Krac Wickelin (o. Winckelin) R. V."

CAUTION TO EQUESTRIANS.—On Monday morning a gentleman on horseback, having occasion to alight at the residence of a friend in Gloucester-place, left his horse in the care of a boy who had followed him some distance. On leaving the house the gentlemen could not find either boy or horse, and after walking about the spot for upwards of half an hour, and making numerous inquiries after his missing steed, he ascertained that a boy had been thrown from a horse in the New-road, and had been taken in a senseless state to the hospital. On further inquiry he succeeded in finding his horse at a livery-stables in the neighbourhood of St. John's Wood, with a dislocated shoulder and both the animal's knees severely cut. The boy, it appears, had ridden the horse along the New-road, when, either from fright or mismanagement, the animal had thrown its rider and then galloped off furiously, till, in attempting to pass between two carriages, it came in contact with the wheel of one of them, and was thrown down. The boy has received several severe injuries, and the horse, a valuable blood mare, is entirely spoiled by the accident.

NORTHAMPTON.—Contracts have been issued by the Government for 60,000 pairs of army shoes, and 8000 convict ditto. Of these no less than 30,000 have been contracted for in this town. The contractors are Messrs. Groom, 10,000; Bryan, 10,000; and Gee, 10,000. The remainder are dispersed over Raunds, Daventry, Wellingborough, and Kettering. The order will be of great service to the older, inferior, and most distressed class of workmen.—*Mercury*.

WILL OF THE LATE DUKE OF CLEVELAND, K.G.—The will of the late Harry Duke of Cleveland has been just proved in the Prerogative Court, by the executors, Henry Lord Brougham and Vaux, Thomas Metcalfe and G. B. Wharton, Esqrs. The personal property has been sworn under £1,000,000, upon which a stamp duty of £13,000 had been paid. The property has been bequeathed principally to his family, consisting of the present duke, Lords William Powlett and Harry Vane; Ladies Laura Merick (who is abroad), Arabella Arden, and Augusta Milbanke, with the exception of some legacies and annuities to his servants. Lord Brougham and his executors are bequeathed £1500 each. The late duke's personal estate is the largest left by any peer of his elevated rank since the late Duke of Sutherland, whose personal effects were sworn as amounting to more than £1,000,000: all sums beyond which amount are not subject to probate duty. The dowager duchess is handsomely provided for under the late duke's will.

RIGHT OF PROPERTY IN WIND.—Water-mills were at one time, particularly on the Continent, included among the regalia or rights of the crown; and on the introduction of windmills, this assumed right was extended over air as well as water. A whimsical instance of the attempted exercise of this privilege is on record. It seems that the Augustine monks belonging to the monastery at Weindheim, in the province of Overysse, were desirous of erecting a windmill in the neighbourhood; but the lord of the soil opposed their project, on the extraordinary assumption that the wind in that district belonged to him. Upon this the monks applied to the Bishop of Utrecht, who decided, in a towering passion, that no one had power over the wind in his diocese but himself. And thereupon he immediately granted letters-patent to the good monks.—*Guide to Trade*.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.—The subjoined remarks on this subject are extracted from a speech, by Mr. Cornelius Mathews, at the dinner given to Mr. Dickens, in New York, on the 19th of February:—"The conflict between a paid literature and an unpaid is a fierce one while it lasts; it cannot last long. The one relies on the feeble and uncertain impulses of authorship; the other is driven on by all the restless interests of trade. What is the present condition of the field of letters in America? It is in a state of desperate anarchy—without order, without system, without certainty. A new work reaches this country, well worthy of being printed by some prominent house, furnished to the libraries, and put in the hands of a liberal circle of readers, in due course of trade. This would be proper and natural. On the contrary, twenty, yea, fifty, or a hundred hands are thrust forth, spasmodically to clutch the first landed copy: it is followed, watched to its destination; violent hands are, perhaps, laid on it to snatch it from its first possessor: it is reprinted; early copies are despatched into the country; new editions follow, in pamphlet, in book, by chapters in a thousand newspapers; the land is vocal with the unrestrained chuckle of the daily and weekly press over this new acquisition; while no other writer, whatever his merit, if his popularity be but a degree less, is listened to. What hope is there here for the native author? As an American I feel this, and I avow it."

PUSEYISM.—The Bishop of Worcester has issued a letter to the Rural Dean of Birmingham, in which he forbids the public use of the term "Puseyite" as applicable to those entertaining tractarian opinions.

At the meeting of the Home Missionary Society, held on Tuesday in Exeter Hall, it appeared from the report that the society had 147 agents, who preach in nearly 600 towns, villages, and hamlets; and that no less than 10,000 children are instructed in their schools. Their expenditure has this year exceeded their income above £2000, but a legacy of £5000 has, by the favourable issue of a law-suit, been placed at their disposal.

On Tuesday afternoon, between two and three o'clock, three dashing-dressed young men, apparently foreigners, entered the shop of Mrs. Parker, jeweller, Edward-street, Portman-square, and requested to look at some silver candlesticks; two or three pairs were placed before them, but they made some objection to the patterns, and they then expressed a wish to see some brooches. They examined a number of them, but made no purchase, and soon after their departure it was discovered that one of the brooches, set round with diamonds, and worth £120, had been stolen. One of the shopmen, on receiving intimation of the robbery, followed the party, but unfortunately did not succeed in capturing either of them.

NAVAL AND MILITARY BIBLE SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of this society was held on Tuesday at the Hanover-square Rooms, the Marquis of Cholmondeley in the chair. The meeting was well attended. On the platform we noticed General Ord, Admiral Hawker, Major Anderson, the Rev. J. Cumming, and several other ministers of the church. The object of the society is to distribute the Bible, either gratuitously or at a very much reduced price, amongst soldiers and sailors. The report presented a statement of the last year's finances, whereby it was announced that the income of the society for the past twelve months had been £2809 15s., whilst the expenditure had been £2818 11s., and that the balance, including the surplus of the preceding year, now in the hands of the treasurer, was £22 10s. 7d. The report further stated, that there was a sum of £477 8s., due for books which had been supplied to her Majesty's troops, but that there was at the same time the amount of £292 5s. 10d. owing to the Queen's printers for the purchase of books. A series of resolutions in furtherance of the objects of the society were unanimously agreed to.

THE CREOLE NEGROES.—The *New York Express* contains the following letter from New Providence, furnishing the intelligence that the negroes of the Creole had been formally set at liberty:—"Nassau, New Providence, April 16, 1842.—A special session of the Admiralty Court convened this day to hear the charge of piracy against the seventeen negroes imprisoned from the Creole. The Attorney-General made his motion for delay of trial, on the ground that it was impossible to obtain the necessary evidence here, and offered for the perusal of the court a number of affidavits of the captain, mate, and crew and passengers of the Creole, showing that sufficient evidence could be procured from the United States, if time was allowed. After an examination of the testimony offered, the court replied that were the captain, crew, and passengers, as set forth in the affidavits, here present to testify in this case, they should consider them as not entitled to belief or credit, and should charge the jury to that effect; and that no evidence could be procured to convict the prisoners at the bar, for they were perfectly justified in the course pursued on board the Creole, and were now about to be set free. The Chief Justice then addressed the negroes something in this style—"It has pleased God to set you free from the bonds of slavery; may you hereafter live the lives of good and faithful subjects of her Majesty's government." They were then set at liberty by proclamation.

On Whit Monday, an open air meeting of the Chartists of Southampton took place in the Marsh. The object appeared to be to vote a memorial to the Queen, to request her Majesty to discharge her present Ministers, to dissolve the Parliament, and to choose Ministers who would adopt the Charter. The speakers did not think that the memorial would be of any service, but they were anxious to try every fair and legal means to carry the Charter before they resorted to other measures. The speakers declared that the Chartists are determined to resist the payment of the Income Tax. A person named Knowles delivered a speech on what he called the first principles of government. He advocated the immediate destruction of the hereditary portion of the Constitution; declared that most of the present members of the House of Commons were more fit for the plough-tail than for senators; and denounced the payment of the interest of the National Debt.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF INTemperance.—The annual meeting of the above Society was held at Exeter-hall on Wednesday. Earl Stanhope in the chair. On the platform were a great number of gentlemen, amongst whom were the Bishop of Norwich, J. S. Buckingham, Esq., Dr. Oxley, Rev. C. Stovel, and several delegates from America, &c. The report, which was very lengthy, was read by Mr. Green, the secretary: it stated that the society greatly had increased in numbers during the past year, both in the metropolis and the country. A number of excellent speeches in behalf of the Society were delivered by the Bishop of Norwich, Mr. Buckingham, and other gentlemen, one of whom, named Peck, narrated the following interesting incident:—"In the month of June 1837, a woman named Wright, a very dissolute character, whilst drinking at the bar of a gin-shop in Drury-lane, offered to sell her child, a little boy, about two years old, which she then held in her arms, for a quarter of gin. A man named Myers, who is a waterman, then and now residing in Feathers-court, Drury-lane, took the wretched mother at her word, paid for the gin, and received the child from her arms. Since that period up to the present time, Myers, who is a very industrious man, although he has at times experienced great privations, has wholly maintained the child, to whom he is greatly attached; he has had the child christened in the names of its mother and himself. Since the day the purchase and exchange were made the unnatural mother had never expressed any solicitude about it, and had latterly been lost sight of altogether." Mr. Peck stated that he had made efforts to get the boy into the Blue Coat School, but without success. The thanks of the meeting were voted to the noble chairman, and it separated.

The anniversary festival of the Philanthropic Society was celebrated on Wednesday evening, at the London Tavern. The Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer presided, in the absence of his Grace the Duke of Richmond, who was prevented from taking the chair by the recent death of his mother, the Duchess Dowager. There were about 150 gentlemen present; and, though the attendance was much smaller than was anticipated, there have been but few anniversary dinners at which a more sympathetic interest in favour of the objects of the particular charity appeared to pervade the company, or where the appeal to the liberality of the assembly met with a more ready or abundant answer. It was stated in the report read by the secretary that during the past year, no fewer than 118 criminal boys had been admitted, and 65 boys and 71 girls, who were the children of convicted parents; but it was also stated, that the Society was not enabled to carry out, from want of funds—though those funds were on the increase—the objects it had in view to the full extent which its directors could desire. The subscriptions amounted, during the evening, to little short of £2000.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—The French papers are totally devoid of interest as regards political news; but the suppression of *Le Temps* by a decision of the Correctional Tribunal, is the subject of grave articles in some of the opposition papers, and has inspired serious misgivings about the future. The paper thus suppressed was one of those that may be said to have contributed most to the success of the revolutionary movement of the 27th July, 1830.

The *Moniteur* announces that the judicial inquiry into the causes of the Versailles Railroad (left bank) accident, began on the 9th, the morning after the catastrophe, and that numerous witnesses had been heard both in Paris and Versailles. After hearing the engineers and the persons who escaped, the whole proceedings will be submitted to the Seine Tribunal, to decide any or what course is to be pursued. The Left Bank Railroad resumed its service on Saturday. Several ladies were in the carriages. The following alterations had been made in the trains:—

1. The discontinuance of the four-wheeled locomotives, and the use of the six-wheeled engines only.
2. The baggage waggons, usually placed behind the train, are now placed between the engine and the passengers; and, independently of this precaution, an additional waggon, loaded with stones and sand-bags, follows the baggage one.
3. The speed has been slackened.
4. The doors of the carriages can now be opened by the passengers.

THE ACCIDENT AT MEUDON.—Men under the superintendence of police-officers have been employed in sifting the ashes at Meudon, and every article thus obtained is carefully preserved. The operation has produced fragments of linen, laces, and other parts of dresses, 20 gold rings, a considerable quantity of money in silver and gold, and parts of watches, chains, and ornaments; gloves, canes, umbrellas, and various other things, which may, in many instances, be recognised as having belonged to sufferers. Already one gentleman has found among these relics a chain and medallion which belonged to his young wife, to whom he had very recently been married. One of the chief clerks in the office of the Minister of the Finances has ascertained the loss of a young person to whom he was affianced, by seeing among these remnants the case of a watch he had presented to her. A mother has also found the fragment of a box, and a ring belonging to her only daughter, who went on Sunday to Versailles with her cousin, but neither of whom has returned or been heard of. One of the most afflicting results of the late railroad accident is the case of M. Brioche, a merchant of Nantes. He has lost both his legs and both his arms, and remains a mere trunk with the head upon it. In the endeavours to draw him out of the fire, the hook of the pole which was used caught him by the mouth, which was dreadfully lacerated. Nevertheless, he has recovered his senses and his speech, and is able to give a relation of the horrors he has undergone. He was accompanied by the nephew of M. Sicard, a merchant of the Rue Thibautodé, and a traveller of the house, who had arrived only three days before from Nismes, both of whom were by his side, but perished in the flames.—*Galvani's Messenger.*

We learn by a letter from Castel Sarrazin, in the Tarn-et-Garonne, that, on the 4th inst., the river Garonne became so swollen, that the extensive plain of Castel Sarrazin was completely overflowed, and the inhabitants of the houses upon it driven up to the roofs. The Mayor went out in a skiff, with provisions for their relief. The current was so strong, that several boats were driven with such violence against the trees, that they were stove in and sunk.

PORTUGAL.—A commission has just been appointed by the Portuguese Government, to take into consideration the whole question of the reduction of duties, which is to form the subject of the supplemental article to the commercial treaty. The commission consisted of Joaquim Lanches, a cloth manufacturer from the Alemtejo; Florido Ferrez, formerly Finance Minister; and Leita Sampayo, one of the tobacco contractors. The new list of Peers, thirty in number, had been approved by the Queen in Council. The list had been judiciously drawn up so as to include a fair representation of all parties. The most remarkable nominations were those of Count Bomfin, Count das Aretas, and Silva Carvalho.

NAPLES.—On the 8th of September, 1841, an insurrection took place at Aquila, in the kingdom of Naples, in which Colonel Tanfani, commander of the province, a gendarme, and a receiver of taxes, lost their lives. The insurgents held the town during 24 hours, but reinforcements having arrived, they retreated into the country, 400 in number, and were ultimately dispersed. A political military commission was immediately instituted to try the persons implicated in the conspiracy, and after proceedings which lasted nearly eight months, 116 were brought to trial in March last. A letter, dated Aquila, the 24th ult., states that the trial continued during 40 days, and that the commissioners, after taking eight days to deliberate, returned a verdict of guilty against 55. Eight were sentenced to death, six to hard labour for life, seven to 30 years' imprisonment and hard labour, and thirty-four to 25 years' close confinement. Three of the first were shot on the 22nd ult. The execution of the five others, amongst whom figures Baron Falconi, had been suspended, and it was even hoped that they

would be reprieved. The Marquis Dragonetti, a member of the Neapolitan Parliament in 1821, was among the 30 whose innocence was recognised. Six new arrests were made during the debates, and 31 still remained to be tried.

PRUSSIA.—A private letter from Posen expresses serious fears for the consequences of the projected visit of the King of Prussia to St. Petersburg. There has for some time existed a treaty between Prussia and Russia for the reciprocal surrender of deserters from those states respectively. The term of the treaty has expired, and a proposition for the renewal of it has been made to the Prussian Government on the part of the Emperor Nicholas. "If it be acceded to," say our letters, "the king will have for ever destroyed the popularity he has gained, for there are in the Prussian states at this moment no fewer than 50,000 deserters, or refugees from Russian Poland. For the sake, therefore, of the king's own popularity and welfare, as well as on the score of humanity, let us hope that his Majesty will not commit an error so great as to renew the treaty now happily at an end."

HAMBURG.—A meeting of the British residents of this ill-fated city, was held at the Consulate on the 12th instant, when it was unanimously agreed that a petition be presented to her most excellent Majesty the Queen, and an appeal to the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, praying that her Majesty would be graciously pleased to sanction and approve an appeal to the British nation, in order to alleviate the general sufferings caused by the late calamitous and destructive fire. Colonel Hodges alluded to the absurd calumnies and wanton injuries inflicted upon some of the English by the mistaken inhabitants for exertions which should have been met with thanks. It appears that the Senate gave orders to blow up some houses to stop the progress of the fire. Some English workmen, belonging to an English machine manufactory, were selected as the fittest persons to perform this duty. They were joined by some English sailors, who volunteered their services. Their object was misconstrued by the people into a hostile attack on their houses. It is stated that one of the workmen employed by the engineer was supposed to be plundering; the workmen and the sailors were attacked, driven away, and it is feared that some of them were seriously injured, if not killed. It is perhaps hardly to be wondered at that the state of despair to which the population here was reduced, by the fearful event by which this town has been visited, should have distracted the reason of some part of the mob; but it is gratifying to observe that the authorities of the town fully acknowledge the services rendered by the English resident in Hamburg.

The following letter has been addressed by Dr. Sieveking, Senior Syndic of the city of Hamburg to Colonel Hodges:—

"Hamburg, May 12, 1842.

"Sir,—Though unable to appreciate by any official report the whole extent of the obligations under which a considerable part of the city of Hamburg has been laid during the late awful event by the spirited exertions of your countrymen, the Senate thinks it a sacred duty to commemorate, at this early period, their names. By the very exertions which ought to have commanded popular gratitude, Messrs. Lindley, Giles, and Thompson, have incurred the persecution of a deluded mob. They have been particularly pointed out to the Senate as the men who assisted in planning with technical skill, and who, without adequate means of execution, volunteered, with heroic intrepidity, in carrying out a system of explosions, though not equally effective in all, yet, in some important instances, gloriously successful. I am authorized by the Senate to anticipate a public testimonial, to which they are so justly entitled, by these lines addressed to their country's representative. The feelings of sympathy which unite the inhabitants of this city and her Britannic Majesty's subjects will, I trust, receive additional strength from a catastrophe to which the exertions of Englishmen have so much contributed in assigning a limit; and which, not only from an intimate connexion of interests, but from the nobler motives of humanity, will, I have no doubt, be considered by the commercial metropolis of the world as a domestic calamity. I have the honour to remain, with sincere regard, Sir, your most obedient, humble servant,

(Signed) "K. SIEVEKING.

"To G. Lloyd Hodges, Esq.,
Her Britannic Majesty's Chargé d'Affaires, &c."

In this country the appeal in behalf of the unfortunate population was anticipated and most liberally responded to. £10,000 were sent over in dollars and money by the steamer, subscribed by some of the public companies, merchants, bankers, and others, in the course of three days after the news of the catastrophe was known in London. Among the subscribers we are gratified to observe that our most gracious Sovereign has ordered £200 to be forwarded as her contribution. The Queen Dowager has also given £150, and Prince Albert £100 towards the relief fund. The King of Hanover has contributed 100,000 dollars for a similar benevolent purpose.

The King of Denmark has given the munificent subscription of £7500 to the relief of the sufferers by the fire.

In France, the subscription opened for the sufferers by the fire, at the head of which are some of the great commercial establishments, amounts to 61,000*fr.*, or nearly £2500. The Bank of France has besides subscribed 15,000*fr.*, or £600.

The exact position of the Hamburg insurance companies is still unknown. It is hoped that three out of the four will be enabled to pay in full. In the course of a few days this question will be decided one way or other, and the certainty, whichever way the result will turn, will put an end to doubts and anxiety which are at present prejudicial to all interests.

From the best information received by the last mail from Hamburg, the loss of the three principal fire offices in London are—£300,000 sterling, £200,000, £150,000,—a sum much greater than was at first anticipated, but which will be paid in the course of this week. The losses of the Hamburg fire-office and the Prussian fire-office in Hamburg, are much heavier than the above.

Sixty-one Prussian pioneers are now in the city, paid, fed, and clothed at Prussian expense. They are to remain for three months, to assist in clearing away the tottering walls and rubbish, and, indeed, considerable progress has been already made therein. Many streets—streets, alas! without houses—are sufficiently cleared to admit foot passengers; and already the merchants have assembled again in their splendid new Exchange.

A private letter from Munich of the 11th inst., states that the utmost exertions were being made at Berlin, Frankfurt, Augsburg, and, in fact, throughout Germany, to collect subscriptions for the sufferers by the late calamitous fire at Hamburg. It was feared that many of the German insurance companies would be seriously compromised by that event. It was said that a company at Gotha would lose 10,000,000 florins.

GREECE.—Letters from Athens of the 28th ult. state, that several violent shocks of an earthquake were felt in various parts of the Peloponnesus; on the 18th, at Sparta, the shocks lasted from 25 to 30 seconds each. The inhabitants ran terrified out of their houses. On the same day, and in the course of the night, four or five other slighter shocks were experienced. Beyond the Eurotas an immense rock fell from Mount Menelas, near the village of Drouchas. An old tower situated in the town of Magoules was thrown to the ground. At Mistra the soil trembled with more violence than it did at Sparta, and a portion of the Hellenic College and several houses were destroyed. The water of the springs and wells became turbid, and an enormous rock, having detached itself from the summit of old Mount Mistra, rolled with terrific noise into the town. At Calames the first shock, felt at half-past 9 o'clock, lasted between 40 and 50 seconds, and there were ten others from that hour until midnight at intervals of three-quarters of an hour. Most of the houses were damaged, and several in the neighbourhood actually gave way. Upwards of 50 dwellings were thrown down at Areopolis, and 15 towers crumbled at Cetylus. Many persons were buried under the ruins of their houses in the province of Maina. At Antrousa several churches fell in. On the 24th ult., at about 4 o'clock, A.M., another shock was felt at Patras, which lasted a minute and a half.

EGYPT.—ALEXANDRIA, April 26.—Since the 22nd inst., when I wrote you by the Liverpool, nothing of importance has transpired, which is fortunate, as the French steamer only arriving last evening, and the mail closing again to-night, has left me very little time. The Pacha is still in the Delta, and nothing is positively known of his projected return to Alexandria. The Nile steamer had not gone back to Constantinople, from whence a report has reached us, said to emanate from highly-respectable authority, that Sany-Pacha's mission related to a demand made by England, for permission to march 25,000 men through this country to India, for service in Afghanistan. Several months ago the report was current here, that such a demand had been made by Colonel Barnett to the Pacha, and by the latter referred to Constantinople; but the probabilities were so much against it, that no one here believed it. The quarter through which the report has now reached me entitles it to mention, without pretending to vouch for its accuracy. The public health continues good, and we are free from alarms of plague. There is no commercial news beyond a sale of beans, doubtless most flattering to the minister at the price he still upholds of p. 36. There have been three trifling failures during the last few days, but of no great extent.

INDIA.—Extract of a letter from an officer of the 33rd Regiment Native Bengal Infantry, dated Camp Rummager, Punjab, March 10, 1842:—

"I wrote you on the 13th of last month, from which you would learn of my sudden march from Meerut for Ferozepore, where we remained till the 22nd, when we again marched with the following troops:—A battery of six horse-artillery guns, her Majesty's 3rd Light Dragoons, 1st Regt. Native Cavalry, 33rd Regiment, 6th Regiment of Infantry, and a troop of 3rd Regt. of Irregular Cavalry, with a convoy of nearly 1700 camels loaded with military stores, and nearly £100,000 in treasure—a very serious charge to escort through the Punjab. We are now hastening forward to reinforce the troops at Peshawar, where we expect to arrive about the 1st of April, when, if all assemble, our division will muster only about 25 guns, 10,000 men, including 1500 cavalry. Our first business will be to force the Khyber Pass and relieve General Sale's brigade, which has been blockaded in the fort of Jellalabad since November last. This will be a tough job. The pass is strongly fortified, and occupied by several thousands of the Afghans. We can only trust in a merciful Providence and do our best. But I am sorry to say we are but wretchedly equipped in every way, both as to carriages, supplies, and every comfort for officers and men, the regiment having been hurried forward without the requisite preparations. The few men who were pressed to carry the sick have all deserted, so averse are they to go so far from home. How we are to carry our wounded when we get into action, God only know. It is a most cruel business for an army to be obliged to contend with such difficulties; still officers and men are not losing heart, but are keeping up their spirits in a way most creditable to their courage. Whatever may be the result, it will rest on the government. For my part, I cannot see the wisdom of undertaking such expensive operations at so great a distance, without reserves or adequate magazines, or supplies. What, too, is the advantage to be gained? Already more than two millions have been wasted, and our power, instead of being strengthened, is weakened, even to the risk of losing all India. If the war is to be persevered in, the army must be rendered more efficient, and that immediately. I never in my life marched more uncomfortably, even when an ensign. Every officer is reduced in luggage, clothes, &c., to the lowest possible scale, in consequence of the scarcity of camels, which cannot be procured either for love or money. In our mess we have not a bottle of wine nor even ale to drink—our allowance being only a very limited quantum of weak brandy and water. A bannock of wheat-flour and some tea is all we have for breakfast. This is roughing it with a vengeance, after thirty-two years' service; but, thank God, I am, notwithstanding, at present in good health, and contented in mind. If mercifully spared to return from camp, I shall all the more enjoy the ease and comforts of home, and be able to retire for good, which I long to do."

PHYSIOLOGY.

It is an admitted axiom among physiologists, that to the peculiar formation of the cerebral organs, the mental faculties owe their character. Nor is it less confidently asserted, that the influence of these peculiarities is in a striking degree hereditary, as shown in the descendants of such as have exhibited any peculiar property in connection with these highly important functions. These truths are in a far more obvious character, manifest in the physical structure of the human race, and exhibit themselves to the world daily; for, as in vegetable, so in animal life, the shoot invariably partakes of the vigour or delicacy of the parent stem. To sustain or re-invigorate the physical powers of the body, by enabling the natural streams of vitality to flow on their course without obstacle, must be an object of great importance, as it is obvious that any interference therewith, must to such an extent divert them from their legitimate purpose, and so deprive the system of a portion of its natural support, thus enfeebling if not prostrating its energies, and so rendering it unable to fulfil its wonted duties. That both physical and mental vigour may be maintained for an extraordinary duration of time, we have many evidences on record, and that the means of accomplishing this object are now within our reach, the many singular proofs of the power of the prescription, as made up by Old Thomas Parr, is a guarantee of such value, as should not be lost sight of without mature reflection.



No. 1.



No. 2.



No. 3.



No. 4.

WAGHORN'S OVERLAND ROUTE FROM INDIA.

We are enabled through the courtesy of Mr. Waghorn, to present our readers with a detail of his route from India to England; and as the subject involves considerations of vast importance to this country as well as to Europe generally, we have selected it for illustration in our present number. This gentleman has now long been known to the world as the indefatigable and persevering author of the overland route to India. Brought up from an early age in the pilot service of the East India Company, and having distinguished himself in the Arracan expedition, he was in the year 1827 recommended by Lord Combermere to the Court of Directors as a proper person to open steam intercourse between this country and India. To this he devoted himself; and in 1829 his views had attracted so much public attention that he was selected by the Company to take out despatches, and report upon the route by the Red Sea. For his successful accomplishment of this duty, he received, on his arrival at Bombay, the thanks of the Governor-General in Council; and the circumstance of his having proceeded down the Red Sea in an open boat, when disappointed of his steamer, the *Enterprise*, at Suez, was particularly adverted to, as indicating the zeal with which he had applied himself to the service of the public. Since the year 1831, the endeavours of this gentleman to accomplish his object, by the formation of establishments in Egypt, for the passage of mails and passengers, have been unceasing, and are at length crowned with perfect success. Upon one occasion, in the year 1836, it is recollected that he succeeded in getting a mail from Bombay to London within 60 days, and the rapidity of his method so impressed the public, the Government and the Board of Directors, with the advantages to be derived from his line of route, that steamers were forthwith placed at his disposal for facilitating his plans; and so successfully had he availed himself of the resources opened to him, as well by the patronage of the Government at home, as by his personal intimacy with Melmet Ali, that the Indian mail of July 1841 passed from the post-office of London to the post-office of Bombay in 30 days and 10 hours. There can be no question that this gentleman is eminently entitled to the gratitude of his country, or, we may justly say, of all Europe, for the genius, zeal, and self-devotion by which he has so materially shortened the distance between two points of the globe, so important and so essential to the welfare of each other.

The overland mail being now in course of transit from India, we shall commence our task with its arrival at Suez, on its way to Europe, and trace its station by station until its arrival at Marseilles, or perhaps London, resting our narrative for the week at the precise locality in which it may be presumed to be found at the time we go to press, and resuming the journey from that point in our next publication. We shall assume the travellers by this route to have arrived at Suez, by the regular steamer or sailing vessels, on the Red Sea, engaged for the purpose: the fare by the former is £80, and about half that sum by the sailing-boats to Mocha. At Suez (No. 1.) our travellers will find themselves received, upon landing, by persons attached to the hotels belonging to Mr. Waghorn's establishment, and in which every accommodation that the wayfarer may require is at hand; and the female servants of the hotels being English, our countrywomen will necessarily avoid much discomfort and anxiety. The regular stay at this place is usually limited to 24 hours either way, and the persons travelling by this route are entitled to apartments, &c., gratuitously. The engraving (No. 2) represents the hotels of Messrs. Waghorn, at Suez.

There are three modes at the option of the traveller, by which the journey of 83 miles across the Desert to Cairo may be performed; namely, by small spring carts or omnibuses, which usually accomplish the journey in from 16 to 24 hours. For a place by this conveyance, and for a camel sent with the traveller's baggage, £6 is paid to the proprietor of the hotel, who has the entire management of the stations. Another mode is by donkey litters, or donkeys, for each of which about 16s. are paid. These animals will perform the journey with ease in from 30 to 50 hours. And the third method is by means of light camels, which go from point to point, in from 20 to 30 hours. We are now therefore about to start for the Desert, which, although preserving many of its original features of dreariness and monotony, has been divested of all the terrors with which its name was formerly associated. Thanks to the energy, perseverance, and tact of the indefatigable projector of this important line, resting-places have been erected at intervals of from 10 to 12 miles throughout the whole distance, where the traveller will find liquids to slake his thirst, and in three of them divans for his repose. The others are chiefly adapted as stations for the animals employed in the journey. After advancing 12 miles on the Desert, one of the latter edifices is reached, and the horses changed. The engraving No. 3 will convey an idea of the station.

All arrangements being again complete, the escort moves forward, and a further journey of 11 miles brings it to a tavern built for the convenience of the human portion of the cavalcade (No. 4). At this place, also, English women are in attendance upon the travellers, and every usual European accommodation is afforded. After a short stay for rest and refreshment, the company again set forward, passing alternately two other similar stations, or, it may be, resting intermediately by the way, after the fashion of the native despatch-bearers, as shown in the engraving No. 5.

Proceeding from the fourth station, our travellers, after a march of 10 miles, reach the terminus of their first day's journey across the Desert, which is called the Great Hotel, and where accommodation for 120 persons is provided. The conduct of this establishment is entirely under the control of the agent of Messrs. Waghorn; and the traveller is agreeably surprised by the attention shown to his comfort, and the excellence of the arrangement, by which this once-dreaded journey is rendered as little irksome as if travelling in the most civilized parts of Europe. The view (No. 6) is that of the Great Hotel; and as the mails in transmission may be calculated upon as now being on the Desert, we shall here leave the travellers, and resume the line in our next number.



No. 5.



No. 6.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, May 22.—Trinity Sunday, or the Feast of the Holy Trinity, is the next after Pentecost, or Whitsuntide. It is a custom of ancient usage, for the judges and great law officers of the crown, together with the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and common council of London, to attend divine service at St. Paul's Cathedral—Battle of Prague, between the Prussians and Austrians, 1757.

MONDAY, 23.—Trinity Monday. Trinity Term begins. The maritime corporation known as the Brethren of the Trinity-house, according to their charter, meet annually on this day to choose and swear in a master, wardens, and other officers for the year ensuing—King Charles II. embarked at the Hague, for Ireland, 1660.

TUESDAY, 24.—Queen Victoria born, 1819 (kept on the 10th inst.)—Holiday at Custom House, Excise, and Stamps and Taxes Office.—The Royal Exchange endowed by Sir Thomas Gresham, 1574—The British Queen steamship, one of the largest in the world, launched, 1838.

WEDNESDAY, 25th.—The name of Mr. Fox struck out of the list of Privy Counsellors by the King (George III.), 1798—Rev. W. Paley, Archdeacon of Carlisle, an eminent theologian, died, 1805.

THURSDAY, 26.—Corpus Christi—St. Augustine, Archbishop. He died at Canterbury, A.D. 607—Lard Durham arrived at Quebec, and landed in state as Governor-General of the Canadas, 1838.

FRIDAY, 27.—Venerable Bede. This day is inscribed in the English calendar with the name of Bede, an Englishman in priest's orders, a prodigy of learning in an unlearned age, who died A.D. 735—Dr. Dodd kung for forgery, 1777.

SATURDAY, 28.—Chaucer died, 1400—Cardinal Beaton assassinated, 1546—William Pitt born, 1759—St. Domingo evacuated by the English, 1798.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Proprietors of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS beg to announce their intention of giving monthly wrappers, for the convenience of such of their subscribers as may desire to preserve their copies for binding. Of these, the first issue will be gratis, but those succeeding will bear a trifling charge to defray the actual cost. A title-page and index will also be given at the end of the year.

The Colosseum Print will be ready for delivery to regular subscribers for six months at the expiration of that period, as before announced. We think no other guarantee should be required for its excellence than the good faith we have shown by our present efforts to deserve confidence.

We regret it should be necessary to apologize for the many inaccuracies of our first number, as well as the disappointment we occasioned to many of our country friends by the delay which, however unpleasant to them and unprofitable to ourselves, was, in the case of such a first number, positively unavoidable.

As the circulation of this weekly journal is only surpassed by that of one newspaper in England, advertisers will see the importance of appearing in its columns; and as, from the space occupied by illustrations, our text is necessarily confined, we must, in the present and future numbers, limit our advertising columns to two pages only. To insure insertion, advertisements must be sent to the office by two o'clock on Thursday.

T. B. and several others will understand our second paragraph as more particularly applying to their enquiries upon the subject of a guarantee.

"A Wesleyan Artisan," Vickers-lane.—We are obliged for the suggestion; but our correspondent will perceive his views have been anticipated.

"Wm. Dally," Chichester.—We cannot prudently accept his offer, as by his own showing there would be five to one against us.

"Robin Hood."—We should be happy to oblige, but the length of his communication, and the utter impossibility of our devoting half a day to unravel it, necessarily precludes insertion at present. This need not deter him from another effort.

"De Fielette."—We are much gratified by the encomiums universally bestowed upon our first number, and beg to assure our correspondent that the principles of "no party" there avowed we do not intend to swerve from. The "Song of the Ezile" is too long. If he would oblige us with matter more condensed, we should have pleasure in finding room for it.

"J. C. Newbury."—His suggestion is welcome, as all will be from one so practised in the matter treated of. We shall always be happy to attend to his hints for improvement.

"E. G. M., Glasgow."—As far as possible we have attended to the suggestion of our friend.

"Verbum Sat, Cambridge." will observe his wishes have been attended to. Shall we hear from him again?

"Several of our correspondents must remain unanswered from mere want of time to attend to them this week. We shall have more leisure as we get more organized.

All communications for THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS are to be addressed to the Office, 198, Strand.

On Sunday next, the 29th of May, in addition to numerous racing and other Illustrations, this paper will be embellished with a portrait of the winner of the Derby, from a drawing by Charles Hancock, Esq.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1842.

The disclosures made by the appendix to the first report of the Commissioners appointed "to inquire into the condition and treatment of children employed in the mines and collieries of the United Kingdom, are so revolting to humanity—so utterly opposite to any idea we had hitherto entertained of the treatment to which human beings on this side of the Atlantic were subjected—that it is hardly possible to approach the subject with patience. We, of England, have been for many years thrusting ourselves forward in every possible way that could savour of ostentation, as champions of the oppressed, defenders of the helpless, and protectors of the whole human race; and we are now, on our own showing, exhibited to the world as empty braggarts, and shallow pretenders to virtues which we talk of, but do not possess. We, as a people, have been weighed in the scale and are found wanting. We have listened to the cries of the slave afar off, but we have shut our ears to the moaning of the slave at our feet! We have trumpeted our humanity in the face of the world till the very echo has become sickening, for we now unwillingly recollect that "a still small voice within" has been momentarily giving the lie to our assumption of the virtue.

At this moment of festivity and enjoyment, when the youthful Sovereign of a mighty empire is happy in the possession of her people's love and her courtiers' adulation, we are reluctant to throw the gloom of reality over the bright and laughing influences of the hour. But we have a duty to perform—there rational enjoyment in the court; but there is irrational suffering in the mine! While the children of the Sovereign (as yet too young to be conscious of their elevated position) are tended with all the affection of parental, and all the servility of mercenary, love, the children of a numerous class of her subjects are, for want of legislative protection, deprived of even the semblance of either. This is a contrast in condition, never originally contemplated by Church or State; and sure we are, that unless some remedy be applied, and applied at once, the stability of both will soon be endangered by the disease. "The schoolmaster is abroad," and people think of these things; and the result of their deliberation must be a determination that such atrocities shall not continue to disgrace the national character.

We feel it due to the public that we should acknowledge with unqualified feelings of gratitude and satisfaction, the astonishing and unprecedented favour with which the first number of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS has been received. It was natural, and just, that we should feel sanguine as to the success of an experiment so hazardous as regarded expense, and

apparently so difficult in execution, or we should not have attempted it; but we confess that, in the reception we have met with, the most extravagant estimate for the sale of our first number has been exceeded, and we have now the pleasure to announce that as regards NUMBER and ACTUAL Sales, the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS is already THE SECOND WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE EMPIRE!

Of the peculiar views with which the principles of this paper are identified, we have already spoken, and feel it unnecessary to add to *profession* when confidence can only be merited by *performance*. This however we may, in justice to ourselves and for the satisfaction of our readers, explicitly declare, that not only will all advertisements of an objectionable tendency be rejected from our columns; but that details of circumstances which, by any possibility, might render this Illustrated Paper objectionable to the purest mind, shall also be studiously avoided. We trust to be able to maintain for this journal the character of a newspaper, without pandering to tastes we would fain see starved into reformation.

Our desire is, that this paper may long maintain its lofty position—our ambition is, that it shall deserve to do so; and we know that by this avowal we enlist all right-minded and reflecting newspaper readers under our banner. When we refer to the time required for machining a paper crowded with illustrations, and state that the *bona fide* sale for last week exceeded 26,000 copies—a number which might have been doubled could we have anticipated the demand unsupplied—we trust we shall stand absolved from any charge of delay or disappointment that might, by any possibility, have been avoided in the bustle and excitement consequent upon such a publication for the first time. Like other well-managed machinery, we are now in working trim; and we confidently hope to go on rapidly, yet smoothly, in our unprecedented career of triumph. We tender thanks to our numerous agents in town and country for their efficient aid, and regret that any should have felt inconvenienced through not receiving a sufficient supply of the paper.

MONEY MARKET.

CITY, SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

The official notice of the reduction of interest on Exchequer Bills has been received to-day, but it has not as yet had the effect upon the Stocks that was expected, although the natural consequence of such a measure must be to throw more capital into the funded debt. This has been long expected, but many capitalists were more disposed to anticipate a reduction of the Reduced Three-and-a-Half per Cents. The British Securities improved yesterday afternoon 1 per cent., in consequence of the above, and have maintained themselves to-day, notwithstanding that the demand for money is not abated. Consols are 92½ to 92½; ditto for the Account, 92½; Reduced Three per Cents, 91½ to 91½; Reduced Three-and-a-Half, 99½ to 100; New Three-and-a-Half, 100½ to 101; Long Annuities, 12½ to 12 17-16; Bank Stock 167½ to 168; India Stock, 249 to 250; Exchequer Bills 36 to 38; India Bonds 19 to 20.

Dutch and Brazilian Bonds are the only Foreign Securities which have attracted attention to-day, and the prices are—for the latter 67½; and the former, the Two-and-a-Half per Cents., 52½ 53; the Five per Cents., 100½.

The quotation of Mexican is rather lower, being 36½. In the Share Market, York and North Midland have been sold at 93½; Manchester and Birmingham, 28; Birmingham and Gloucester, 54; Great Western, New, 64½; Fiftys, 9½; Cheltenham and Great Western, 21; Eastern Counties, £4 11s. 8d.; and Northern and Eastern, 43½.

BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES).—SATURDAY.

Bank Stock, 168	India Stock, — pm
3 per Cent. Red. 91½	Ditto Bonds, 21 pm
3 per Cent. Cons. 92½	Ditto Old Annuities,
34 per Cent. Red. 100	Ditto New Annuities
New 3½ per Cent. 101	Ex. Bills, 1000l., 24d. 36 pm
New 5 per Cent.	Ditto, 500l., 39 pm
Long Annuities to expire	Ditto, Small, — pm
Jan. 1860, 12 9-16	India Stock for Account
Oct. 1859, —	Bank Stock for Account
Jan. 1860, 12 13-16	Consols for Account, 92½

LONDON MARKETS.—FRIDAY.

AVERAGE WEEKLY PRICES OF CORN, &c., ENDING MAY 13.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.
Last week ..	59s 9d..26s 3d..19s 6d..31s 3d..31s 9d..31s 3d					
Six Weeks ..	60s 0d..26s 11d..19s 3d..32s 6d..31s 0d..30s 10d					
Duty ..	12s 0d..10s 0d..7s 0d..10s 6d..10s 6d..10s 6d					

CORN EXCHANGE.

The arrivals of British Corn have been moderate this week, but of Foreign Wheat good. The Wheat trade was firm at Monday's prices, with some demand for good Foreign. Barley, Beans, and Pease, as last quoted. Oats at full as good terms as on Monday. Rather more demand for flour than of late.

SMITHFIELD.

The supply was moderate, and trade in general rather better than on Monday, with little alteration from our last quotations. Beasts, 523; Sheep and Lambs, 8300; Pigs, 403; Calves, 235; Beef, 3s. to 4s. 2d.; Mutton, 3s. 2d. to 4s. 4d.; Veal, 3s. 4d. to 5s. 2d.; Pork, 3s. 2d. to 4s. 8d.; Lamb 5s. 6d. to 6s. 6d.

WHITECHAPEL.—The market was moderately supplied, the demand middling, and prices without alteration. Clover, 2l. 5s. 8d.; meadow hay, 2l. 4s. 4d.; straw 1l. 10s. to 1l. 14s.

REGENT'S PARK HAYMARKET.—Fine upland meadow and rye-grass hay 88s. to 92s., inferior do., 60s. to 80s.; superior clover 105s. to 115s., inferior do. 80s. to 95s.; straw 40s. to 42s. per load of 36 trusses.

SMITHFIELD HAYMARKET.—Fine upland meadow and rye-grass hay 86s. to 90s., inferior ditto 60s. to 75s.; superior clover 110s. to 120s., inferior do. 80s. to 95s.; straw 40s. to 42s. per load of 36 trusses.

UNION-HALL.—On Saturday, a seaman, just paid off from the Daphne sloop of war, was brought up under the following circumstances:—It appeared that he arrived in a fly from Gravesend the previous night, and was set down in the Borough, completely helpless from intoxication. He was carried on a stretcher to the station-house, and, when he came to his senses, he found that he was robbed of all the wages he had received at Chatham, after three years' service in the Mediterranean. He added, that he wanted to get round to Portsmouth, but had no money to get there, as he must go to sea again, having lost all instead of going down to Scotland to see his friends.—Mr. Cottingham said that this was a striking instance of the improvidence of sailors, and asked the defendant why he got so drunk?—The defendant replied that for three years he had been constantly at sea, and when he got on shore he was determined on enjoying himself; but that he had paid dearly for it. He was advised to apply at "the Sailors' Home," and they would render him some assistance to get to Portsmouth. He was then discharged.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, May 7.

SAMUEL QUESTED, corn-dealer, Harrow-road, Paddington, Middlesex.

JOHN MILLS, ship-owner, Manor-street, Clapham, Surrey.

CHARLES DENNIS BOWERS, comb-maker, Cannon-street, City.

THOMAS CHAPMAN, jun., dairyman, Chenies-street, Tottenham-court-road.

GEORGE GREENWELL, JOHN BENJAMIN DAVID DEARBURG, and WILLIAM WHITEHALL, silk-manufacturers, Fore-street, London.

JOHN SMALLEY, corn-miller, Duxberry Mill, near Chorley, Lancashire.

CHARLES PRATTEN, boot-maker, Bristol.

JOHN DOCKRAY and THOMAS PINDER, machine-makers, Leeds.

EDMUND WILBY, cloth manufacturer, Yorkshire.

JAMES BARRAT, builder, Golden-square, Middlesex.

JOHN POLLOCK, merchant, Liverpool.

DANIEL HADINGHAM, linen-draper, Cambridge.

WILLIAM WILKS, coal-merchant, Bengewirth, Worcestershire.

EDWARD TOMKIES and THOS. TOMKIES, fellmongers, Shrewsbury.

BEN. WRIGLEY, woollen-cloth manufacturer, Horest, Yorkshire.

JOHN SIMMONS, furnishing-ironmonger, Wellingborough.

WILLIAM GILROY, ironmonger, Birmingham.

JOSEPH WOOD and JOHN HOWARD, merchants, Leeds.

THOMAS RENY and WILLIAM BROWN, oil-cloth manufacturers, Liverpool.

HENRY CHARLES MORETON DYER, merchant, Manchester.

THOMAS BRETTELL, printer, Rupert-street, Haymarket.

WILLIAM SMITH, merchant, Curial-road.

ALEXANDER DUNCAN, merchant, Cowper's-court, Cornhill.

JOHN SMITH, wine-merchant, Huddersfield.

JAMES IRVINE, salt broker, Liverpool.

MOSES NEW, innkeeper, Great Malvern, Worcestershire.

JOHN STEWART, linen-draper, Hampton-street, Walworth.

WILLIAM HOOPER, tobacco-manufacturer, Reading.

JOHN ROWLEY, sen., currycomb maker, Willenhall, Staffordshire.

WILLIAM THORPE, stonemason, Goole, Yorkshire.

STANNARIES' COURT—DUCHY OF CORNWALL.

BEFORE HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT.

APPEAL.—THOMAS V. VICE AND BENNETT.

The early hour of eight o'clock on Saturday having been fixed by Prince Albert, the Lord Warden of the Stannaries' Court, for hearing an appeal in the case of Thomas v. Vice and Bennett, his Royal Highness arrived at Somerset House shortly before the time appointed. The Prince had been preceded by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Langdale, the Master of the Rolls, Lord Brougham, Vice-Chancellor Wigram, and Baron Parke.—The Prince having been conducted to his robing-room, by Mr. Gardiner, the auditor of the Court, was received by the Lord Chancellor and the other Judges present.—At a few minutes after eight his Royal Highness entered the Court, habited in his splendid robe of green velvet, collared and trimmed with white ermine, and lined with crimson satin; and carrying in his right hand his crimson velvet cap, turned up with white ermine. Mr. Gardiner carried the purse before him, and an officer of the court bore his train. His Royal Highness bowed graciously to the persons present as he entered, and took his seat in an elegant gilt chair placed on a raised platform, the Lord Chancellor and the Master of the Rolls sitting on his right hand, and Lord Brougham, Vice-Chancellor Wigram, and Baron Parke on his left. His Royal Highness looked remarkably well. The Prince was also attended by the Earl of Lincoln, Lord Portman, Sir H. Wheatley, Mr. Pemberton, and Mr. Anson, members of the Duchy of Cornwall. The title of the case having been read, the Solicitor-General, who appeared on behalf of the appellants or defendants, rose to address the court in support of an appeal against a decree of the Vice-Warden. Mr. Earle addressed the court in support of the petition, and Mr. Barlow followed on the same side.

The Solicitor-General having replied, the Court took time to consider their judgments.—Prince Albert then took his departure, shortly after two o'clock: his Royal Highness having sat in his court for more than six hours.

THE SOUTHERN COACH ON FIRE.—On Monday, the Southend coach, after being snugly stowed upon the Eastern Counties' Railway, began coquetting with a *spark*, which had migrated from the engine, eventually taking it up as an outside passenger; and as the vehicle was part and parcel of the train, of course, like a hot-headed gentleman, it "took fire." The intruder began to play sad havoc among the luggage on the roof thereof; but at length a sailor discovering the danger, sprang aloft, and soon cleared the deck of the burning commodities, but not, before the flame had peeped into the interior, to the discomfiture of the unconscious Jehu and four insides, who were comfortably chatting over the journey, and actually laid scorching hands upon a letter in a hat suspended above them.—*Essex Herald*.

The traffic on the Great Western Railway is rapidly increasing. This increase is chiefly in the passenger traffic. The third class carriages are now made on an improved and more comfortable plan. The Box Tunnel a few mornings ago, presented a most splendid and singular appearance, caused by the shining of the sun directly into it, so that the light was visible from the other extremity, and giving the walls a brilliancy "as though the whole tunnel had been gilt." This circumstance will occur again in the fall of the year. At this time of the year it appears about five o'clock in the morning.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.—Money was very plentiful in the City this morning, and the man at the crossing near the Bank carried off a large sum at the clearing. Mohair stock was not very buoyant, but gloves were easy at eighteen-pence a pair and upwards. Company's tea was was wishywashy, at a spoonful for each person, and one for the pot; but coffee rose rapidly when placed upon a hot fire. Coals were nominally heavy, but were found much lighter on being weighed; and eggs, though they looked promising yesterday, opened very badly this morning. In spices there was very little done; but a party suffered greatly who had been keeping too close an eye to pepper.—*Punch*.

We understand that very extensive improvements in the Post-office department are now making by the Right Hon. Lord Lowther for establishing a morning as well as an evening mail, by railroad, to places where letters and newspapers are at present received but once a day; and in some cases, in consequence of there being no post-office or receiving-house in the vicinity, but once in two days. A morning and evening mail will be established between London and Gosport, through Portsmouth, by the South-Western Railway, and also to the Isle of Wight. A great many towns in the western and northern parts of England and Scotland, are to have the benefit of this arrangement, which will come into operation early in next month.

The Prussian papers state that public prayers are offered, and collections ordered to be made in all the churches in Prussia for the relief of the sufferers.

The King of Prussia, it is said, has contributed 25,000 dollars towards the relief of the sufferers of this city. His Majesty has taken the utmost interest in their misfortunes.



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

HER MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY.—Thursday being the day appointed for celebrating the birth of our beloved Sovereign, the morning was ushered in with the usual demonstrations of loyalty and attachment. At 10 o'clock the Horse and Foot Guards were reviewed in St. James's Park by Prince Albert. His Royal Highness arrived at the Horse Guards a few minutes past 10 o'clock, accompanied by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Wellington, and a brilliant staff of general and field officers. The Prince wore the uniform of a field-marshal, and appeared in excellent health and spirits. His Royal Highness was loudly cheered by the vast multitude which had assembled in the Park. Immediately after Prince Albert arrived the bands of the different regiments played the national anthem. The scene at this moment was one of great animation, and cannot be described with effect. The uniform of the Horse Guards is somewhat altered; instead of wearing feathers, the cap is ornamented with long flowing white horse-hair, which has a very pretty appearance. The troops went through their evolutions with great precision, and we understand that Prince Albert expressed to the officers his entire satisfaction at their appearance and discipline. His Royal Highness left the ground attended by his suite, shortly after 11 o'clock, for Buckingham Palace. At one o'clock the Park and Tower guns were fired, and in the evening the club houses and her Majesty's tradesmen illuminated. The letter-carriers of the General and Penny Post Office, as usual, appeared in new dresses. The Queen held a drawing-room at St. James's Palace on Thursday, and being the celebration of her Majesty's birthday, it was more than usually brilliantly attended. Her Majesty and Prince Albert, attended by the principal members of the Court, left Buckingham Palace before two o'clock for St. James's. The royal cavalcade was escorted by a detachment of the Horse Guards. Her Majesty and her illustrious Consort were loudly cheered as they passed through the Park. The different branches of the Royal Family, Foreign Ambassadors, Cabinet Ministers, Great Officers of the Household, and those having the privilege of the *entree*, arrived in full state shortly after one o'clock. The fineness of the day attracted a great crowd, who appeared much delighted with the gorgeous spectacle. The Court will leave Buckingham Palace for Claremont on Saturday, there to remain till the Derby day at Epsom, when her Majesty, accompanied by Prince Albert and the whole of the Court, with numerous royal and distinguished visitors, will honour the Downs with their presence. The anniversary of her Majesty's birth, which is Tuesday, the 24th instant, will be kept at Claremont, upon which auspicious occasion a large party, consisting of many of the illustrious members of the royal family, several of her Majesty's noble and distinguished friends, and the members of the Court, will assemble to celebrate the day.

Her Majesty enjoys her accustomed good health, and, with the Prince and the Royal infants, has taken her usual airings during the week.

The ceremony of laying the first stone of the Victoria Tower will now, it is said, take place in August, and it being the intended royal entrance to the new House of Peers, if her Majesty should not perform the ceremony, Prince Albert will act for the Queen on the occasion.

It is confidently expected that her Majesty and Prince Albert will honour the Spitalfields ball in the splendid costume of the fancy dress ball, which example will be followed, no doubt, by the greater portion of the company.

he Queen has been graciously pleased to contribute ten guineas towards the funds now raising for the erection of a new organ in Dedham Church.

The Queen Dowager has forwarded to Mr. Erasmus Pocock £145 to be distributed among the local charities, &c., at Brighton.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert, as Lord Warden, has appointed to hold his first Court of Appeal for the Duchy of Cornwall this day (the 21st instant). His Royal Highness will be assisted on the occasion by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Brougham, and Mr. Baron Parke. The court sits as early as eight in the morning.

The Duke Bernard and the Duchess of Saxe Weimar, and Prince Edward and the Princesses of Saxe Weimar attended divine service on Sunday morning in the Royal German Chapel. The Rev. Dr. Kuper officiated.

Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence is occupying the Earl of Errol's apartments in St. James's Palace, during the repair of his house in the Ambassador's court.

The Sheikh of the Druses has left Mivart's Hotel for Woolwich, in order to be instructed in the artillery practice observed in the British service.

Lord Emlin, who is about to marry the Hon. Miss Cavendish, Maid of Honour to the Queen, is in his twenty-fifth year, and is nephew to the Duchess of Buccleuch and the Countess of Harewood. Miss Cavendish is second cousin to the Duke of Devonshire.

A monument is about to be erected to the memory of Rear-Admiral D'Urville, at Paris; and the Geographical Society have opened subscriptions for the purpose.

The repairs in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, have commenced, and will be finished in the ensuing summer. The rich stained glass of the great western widow, which has not been repaired for the last 70 years, is intended for restoration by Mr. Willement, and will cost alone an outlay of £2000 or £3000.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert visited the Suffolk-street Gallery last week, and purchased a picture of Mr. J. W. Allen's. So judicious a partiality for the works of this truly English landscape-painter is an excellent compliment to British artists.

Prince Albert's appointment as Colonel of the Fusilier Guards is worth to his Royal Highness £2000 a year.

The Master of the Household, the Hon. C. A. Murray, on Wednesday, ordered a suit of apartments at Buckingham Palace to be prepared for the is worth to his Royal Highness £2000 a year.

The Master of the Household, the Hon. C. A. Murray, on W reception of several illustrious foreigners, who are expected to arrive on Monday or Tuesday next, on a visit to her Majesty, who will come to town express from Claremont to receive her Royal visitors.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and the Countess de Grey and suite left St. James's-square, on Wednesday afternoon, for Wrest Park, Bedfordshire, whence they proceed to Liverpool, where they will embark on board a government post-office steamer this (Saturday) evening for Kingstown. Mr. Arthur Magenis, his Lordship's private secretary, left town for Dublin Castle on Thursday.

In the list of the guests at her Majesty's fancy ball, which was given by the court newsmen on Friday evening, it was stated that the various members of the Fitzclarence family were present. This was not the case; for although honoured by her Majesty's command, the invitation was gratefully declined.

Mr. Lister, of Newcastle, had the honour to sell to her Majesty, a few days ago, a remarkably fine piece of plate, ornamented with rubies, pearls, and turquoise. Her Majesty was graciously pleased to express her approbation of the plate. Prince Albert also honoured Mr. Lister by purchasing a very fine undoubted sword of the time of Edward III.; also one of the period of Henry V.; besides other articles of value.

The Court Journal announces that the Duchess of Sutherland intends giving a masque, in which the splendid pageant of Thursday week will

once more figure in all its fairy enchantment. If, as we hope, her Grace should fulfil her hospitable intention, the scenic effect will not, we are sure, lose any of its attractions. It was also stated, that it is the intention of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch to give a fancy dress ball on a scale of extraordinary magnificence. All this looks well for trade.

The corporation of the Trinity House have an entertainment on the 23rd inst., when the Duke of Wellington, Sir R. Peel, &c., will honour the banquet by their presence.

By Dr. Reid's new plan for ventilating the House of Commons, a porous hair carpet will be required for the floor; to provide materials for which Mr. Muntz has, in the most handsome manner, offered to shave off his beard and whiskers. This is true magnanimity—Muntz is a noble fellow! and the lasting gratitude of the House is due to him and his *hairs* for ever. —*Punch*.



THE THEATRES.

We have not space to enter into details of the various amusements provided for the holiday folks during the week, and shall therefore content ourselves with brief notices of the theatres on Monday night.

DRURY-LANE.—The holiday folks crowded the theatre to suffocation. The performances consisted of "Macbeth" and "Acis and Galatea."

COVENT-GARDEN.—The performance selected by the German company for Whit Monday was Mozart's opera of "Die Zauberflöte," which went off successfully, and many of the pieces, amongst others the beautiful duet, known in English by the name of "The Manly Heart," were encored. The theatre was better attended than it has been for some time.

HAYMARKET.—A very full audience was attracted to this house to witness the inexhaustible "Lady of Lyons," in which Mr. Kean and his wife shared the loudest applause throughout. The afterpieces were "A Lover by Proxy," and "The Pretty Girls of Sülberg," both of which continue great favourites.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.—The chief feature in the performance at this theatre was the revival of a little piece called the "Picturesque and Beautiful," which has not been played for several years. The introduction of a *tableau vivant* representing the celebrated picture of Mary Queen of Scots is the grand effect of the burlesque.

NEW STRAND.—The manager of this pretty little house put forth an entirely new bill, the performances commencing with a long piece, called "Maximus and Specimens of William Muggins," adapted by Mr. Selby from a tale written by himself, which appeared in successive numbers of a weekly paper. The second novelty was a farce called "Bamboozling," and third a new burlesque on "Macbeth," which did not meet with the most favourable reception.

MISS KELLY'S THEATRE.—Miss Kelly goes on working her enterprise with continued spirit, though we are afraid not quite with the success her efforts deserve. Since our last visit her entertainments have been varied. "Blue Devils," "The Sister of Charity," and "More Blunders than One," formed a copious bill for the holiday night.

SURREY.—The Whitnited entertainments at this theatre had to boast of very great attractions. The first and greatest of them was a grand historical and biographical equestrian spectacle, called "Murat, the Peasant, General, Prince, and King." It is a free translation from a French piece of the same name, and, as a grand military and equestrian spectacle, the "getting up" of this piece is in a style of unusual splendour, which does much credit to the taste, the talent, and liberality of the present management. The piece was given out for repetition amidst loud and deserved shouts of applause. It was followed by some splendid scenes in the circle, in which the "skill and intelligence" (we may almost say) of an increased stud were seen to great advantage. The entertainments of pony races with pigny jockeys followed, and the whole wound up with a comic drama in two acts called the "Sprig of Mobility; or, brought up to the Bar." The house was crowded in every part.

VICTORIA.—The proprietors of this favourite place of public amusement produced for the amusement of the holiday folks a new drama of great domestic interest, entitled "Jane Paul; or, the Victim of Unmerited Persecution." The principal character in the drama was most ably and cleverly sustained by Miss Vincent. The piece was successful enough to be announced for every evening.

CITY OF LONDON.—The entertainment for the Whitsun holidays at this theatre were, in the language of the bills, "An Original Eastern Spectacle" called the "Massacre of Cabul, or the War in Afghanistan;" and "Zulina, the Indian Maid." The second piece, entitled "The Maiden Vow; or the Soldier's Return," was an adaptation from the French drama of "The Maid of Croissy," the dialogue changed to suit the circumstances of the Afghan War. It was a very true, and was followed by an affair called "The Murderer's Revenge," of which the less said the better.

SADLER'S WELLS.—A considerable attraction has been added to the usual amusements at this theatre, by the addition to the establishment of the whole of the stud, and all the principal assistants of the late much-lamented Mr. Andrew Ducrow, who made their appearance here for the first time on Monday night. In order to bring the whole strength of the united companies into play, a new piece, entitled "Harry of England, or the Trumpeter's Horse, and the Conquest of Harlequin," written by Moncrieff, was produced with a great deal of new scenery, dresses, and appointments. Scenes in the circle followed, and the evening's amusements concluded with the popular farce of "The Lottery Ticket."

SURREY ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—The fêtes for the season commenced at this place on Monday. Since the close of last season great improvements have been made in the general arrangement of the grounds, which now bear a very splendid appearance, the turf being in full verdure, and the trees and shrubs luxuriant in foliage. A large gallery has been constructed for the accommodation of those who choose to be seated during the fireworks, and a roof has been thrown over one of the galleries, so that at least 1000 persons can be protected from rain.

GREENWICH FAIR.—The river, on Monday, from the Adelphi-pier downwards, presented a most animated appearance. Some thousands—it may not be exaggeration to say 500,000—passed down the river during the day. The Thames, as usual, was crowded with steam craft of every tonnage and description. Upwards of 80,000 persons landed and embarked at the Watermen's Floating-pier, and about half that number at the "Solid-pier," which has been erected at a vast expense for the accommodation of steam-boat passengers. The Greenwich Railway came in for a fair share of the holiday profits. It is believed that upwards of 100,000 persons went up and down the line in the first and second-class carriages. In the town of Greenwich, hilarity, confusion, and mischief seemed to be uppermost. The fair was well thronged by all parties, good, bad, and indifferent; and it may be safely predicted that a proportionate harvest was reaped. In the beautiful park it was almost impossible to catch a glimpse of anything save a waving sea of heads. At sunset, the park, the fair, the town, the taverns, eating-houses, and other places of refreshment were filled with company; and the steamers and the railway trains were bringing down and taking away myriads of Londoners. On Wednesday the greatest contrast was observable upon the river to the two preceding days. The sons and daughters of pleasure appeared to have exhausted all their smiles, and so had the fair face of nature, and the income-tax of the town of Greenwich appeared to be altogether repealed. The day was very bleak, with the wind from the E.N.E., and not a gleam of sunshine peered forth to gladden the hearts of her Majesty's subjects during the whole of the day. The absence of sunshine was marked by a corresponding absence of "small change," and a "winter of discontent" reigned in the hearts of the steam-boat proprietors, shopkeepers, and locomotive dealers in gingerbread and brandy-balls. The fair terminated without anything beyond the usual casualties.

On Wednesday night, between nine and ten o'clock, a boat, containing five persons, was upset in the Pool by coming in collision with some barges, when two young men, named Edward Calcut and George Stanley, met with a watery grave. The other three were fortunately saved by another party who rowed up at the moment. They were returning from Greenwich fair. It is a singular fact, that Calcut was saved from drowning no less than three times last summer.

About half-past eleven on Tuesday night, great alarm was manifested on the river between Waterloo and Blackfriars-bridges, in consequence of a collision between the Vivid and Era steam-boats. From the statements of the Thames police it appears that the Vivid was on her passage up from Greenwich, loaded with passengers, and was making her way to the Waterloo-bridge pier and Hungerford, when, upon being opposite Arundel-street, the passengers on board were suddenly alarmed by a tremendous shock, followed by a crashing, as if the boat was going to pieces. From the alarm and confusion which prevailed a considerable time elapsed before the cause could be ascertained, and still a considerable difficulty exists, arising from the contradictory statements. It, however, appears that the Era, which had been bringing passengers from Wandsworth fair, had landed them at Hungerford, and was making for her moorings off Arundel-street, when she struck the Vivid on her starboard bow, the Vivid having, in the first instance, sent her stern into the Era. From the time at which the collision happened it was deemed advisable to put in shore, and the Vivid accordingly ran in the mud, and by means of boats landed her passengers many

of whom got a severe ducking. The Era, at the same instant, came to her moorings, but, from the damage which she sustained, went down in the course of the night. As far as can be ascertained no lives were lost, unless any person fell off at the time the collision occurred.

TATTERSALLS—THURSDAY.
DERBY.

20 to 1	agst. Forth's lot.
11 to 4	Mr. Trelawney's Coldrenick.
7 to 2	Col. Anson's Attila (taken).
7 to 1	Lord Westminster's Auckland (taken).
8 to 1	Mr. Greville's Canadian.
15 to 1	Lord Chesterfield's Jack.
20 to 1	Mr. Meiklam's Agreeable colt (taken).
25 to 1	Mr. Greenwood's Lasso.
50 to 1	Mr. Ramshay's Moss Trooper.
80 to 1	Mr. Pryse's Cheops.
100 to 1	Mr. Allen's Belcour (taken).
100 to 1	Mr. Copeland's Combermere.
2000 to 15	Lord Westminster's William de Fortibus (taken).
1000 to 5	Mr. Buckley's David (taken).

EAST RIDING CRICKET CLUB.—On Wednesday last, about thirty gentlemen assembled at Beverley, for the purpose of enjoying the noble game of cricket. The ground is situated in the centre of that far-famed pasture, Westwood, commanding an extensive and beautiful view of the surrounding country. Two tents were pitched on the occasion, in one of which an excellent luncheon was provided by our old and valued friend, Mr. William Burrell, a long time caterer for the cricketers of former days. If we may judge from the first meeting, there is every prospect of the present club's outvaluing that of by-gone times. The members are young and active, and many of them practised cricketers from the public schools of Eton, Westminster, Rugby, &c. &c. We heartily wish such an association every success; and there can be little doubt of it, with a secretary so active and enthusiastic, and a committee so efficient and full of energy.

COUNTY OF GLOUCESTER ARCHERY AND CRICKET CLUB.—We understand that a County Archery and Cricket Club, on a plan select and extensive to a degree not yet attempted in this county, is in progress of formation at Cheltenham, and that a beautiful piece of ground, within the fence of the late Zoological Gardens, has been appropriated to that purpose.

The tea plantations of Assam, it appears from the report of the company, will soon grow tea enough to supply the demands of all nations. By the end of 1845 they will produce 850,000lbs. of tea; the annual value of these will be £32,000; the charge of their cultivation, £23,100.

FIRE AT HAMBURG.—A meeting was held in the Egyptian Hall, at the Mansion House, on Friday, for the purpose of raising subscriptions for the sufferers by the late disastrous calamity. The Lord Mayor presided, and a committee was appointed to carry the objects of the meeting into effect.

The authorities of Hamburg have requested Mr. Lindley, the English engineer, whose exertions contributed materially to save a great portion of the town, to furnish plans for the rebuilding of the city. Mr. Lindley has sent over to this country for a copy of the plan proposed by Sir Christopher Wren for the rebuilding of London after the great fire, to aid him in making out his design.

ORDNANCE ESTIMATES.—Captain Boldero, on moving the ordnance estimate on Friday, stated that the loss by the destruction of the Tower was not above £128,000, including the building, which, it seems, was in so bad a condition as to be worthless. There were 94,000 stand of arms in it; 4000 stand were saved; and 12,000 were, before the fire, good for nothing. The chief loss was 78,000 stand of good arms.

The Cowes Regatta is fixed for the 17th of August; four silver cups are to be sailed for—one of 100 guineas value, given by her Majesty, and three of £50 each, given by the members of the squadron. The yachts are all getting ready for the season, and there is every prospect of its being one of the best for many years.

DARTMOUTH.—A special officer from the General Post-office has been sent down here to report on the facilities offered for the establishment of the necessary offices and conveniences in the event of Dartmouth being finally chosen as the packet station, which there is every reason to believe will be the case.

MINCHINHAMPTON.—This ancient parish church, of which a curious representation is in "Sir Robert Atkyns's Gloucestershire," is now being taken down, to be rebuilt on a larger scale, by Mr. Foster, architect, of Bristol. Towards this good work, the patron, David Ricardo, Esq., has munificently given £2003, and the rector, the Rev. Charles Whateley, £500; the principal inhabitants have also freely contributed. Many vestiges of bygone days have already been brought to light, and it is expected many more will be developed during the progress of the work, which is rapidly advancing.

LAUNCESTON.—The County Assize Court in this town is about to be pulled down, and a Market-house and Savings' Bank erected on the site. A double advantage will thus be gained—the removal of a very dilapidated and unsightly building, and an erection in its place which will be an additional ornament to a town already rich in objects of interest.

UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION.—Monday evening Major Shadwell Clarke presided at the usual meeting of members. Mr. Tonna read the minutes of the previous meeting, which were confirmed. He then read several communications from individuals connected with the society, and also a list of presents lately received. These presents were arms used by the enemy at Cabul, Afghanistan, Ghuznee, and the Khyber Pass, such as Afghan cutlasses, pistols, rifles, blunderbusses, carbines, matchlocks, bayonets, horse trappings, &c. They were all presented by Colonel Carmichael Smith, to whom a unanimous vote of thanks was passed for his donation. Mr. Alfred laid before the meeting samples of his newly-invented marine glue. Two blocks of wood were joined by this glue, after which they were immersed in water for a quarter of an hour, then taken up, and knocked for a long time with the greatest force against a stone floor, without being separated. Mr. Spilsbury exhibited and described a patent water-colour preservative, for rendering drawings in water-colour, crayon, or black-lead show-boards, Berlin patterns, &c., washable with soap.

SOMETHING RICH.—A portrait-painter in New York has hit off the likeness of a gentleman so exceedingly like life, that he has to shave it at least twice a week.

CRANIOLOGY.—A science that virtually professes to discover how the interior of a house is furnished, from a mere examination of the inequalities upon the roof of it.—[Sir Claudius Hunter being told by Delville that he had the bump of locality very largely developed in his cranium, innocently replied, "Ah, indeed! that's likely enough, for I was fourteen years colonel of the local militia."]

The New York *Morning Herald* of the 9th mentions a rumour that the President, thwarted in all his plans, intended to resign his office.

The British Museum has kept up its interest to visitors during the holidays; the number of visitors on Whit Monday being 16,329; on Tuesday, 3290; and Wednesday, 3955. The total number of visitors exceeded those of last Whitsun holidays by nearly 7000. Notwithstanding the large concourse of persons on Monday, there was not a single case of damage or disorder; nor was a single person refused admission on the ground of intoxication.



STRAWBERRY HILL & HORACE WALPOLE.

Verily it would seem no slight task to present the readers of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* with a fitting account of the "renowned seat of Horace Walpole," and the "most distinguished gem that ever adorned the annals of auctions," were we to form an idea of the justice due to its intrinsic merits from the 250 4to-paged catalogue issued by George Robins, the prince of puffing auctioneers, whom we are informed the Earl of Waldegrave so condescendingly honoured in "selecting to sell by public competition the classic contents" of this twenty-four days' wonder.

But, as 'tis said, in the labours of the gold mines much washing and sifting is necessary to separate the baser earth from the more precious metal, so shall we exterminate, like *chaff* before the wind, the verbosity wherein the man of lots has revelled; thus presenting our readers with that portion comprising, as the seven-shilling catalogue informs us, the "really genuine repast for the lovers of literature and the fine arts," of which we are further acquainted "by-gone days furnish no previous example," and "it would be vain to contemplate in times to come."

Let us, however, quit the magniloquence of the "illustrious George," and fumble awhile among those dusty records, without the duly signing, sealing, and delivering of which, never would have been heard that hammer's sound, haunting at each successive stroke the groves of Twickenham—

"Made classic by the muse of Pope"—

and scattering in a thousand directions that collection which Horace Walpole spent a life in accumulating and worshipping.

Strawberry Hill is called, in the old documents relating thereto, Strawberry-hill Shot, and was originally a small tenement, built in 1698 by the Earl of Bradford's coachman, by whom it was let as a lodging-house. Colley Cibber was one of its first tenants, and there wrote his comedy entitled "The Refusal, or the Lady's Philosophy." The natural beauties of the scene, and fortunately they survived the "improvable capabilities" of Walpole, occasionally tempted persons of higher rank than the facetious play-wright to adopt the place as a summer residence. It was occupied successively by Dr. Talbot, Bishop of Durham, and the Marquis of Caernarvon; then it was leased to Mrs. Chevenix, the noted toy-woman, who let a part of it to Pere Courayer, a well-known French divine of the times. Of this Mrs. Chevenix, Horace Walpole bought the remainder of the lease in 1747, and in the following year he purchased the fee-simple of the estate, which he thus humourously describes in a letter addressed to his friend Mr., afterwards Marshal Conway, the only human being for whom he ever felt as great a regard as he entertained for his china josses and mandarins.

"You perceive by my date that I am got into a new camp, and have left my tub at Windsor. It is a little plaything-house I have got out of this Chevenix's shop, and it is the prettiest bauble (the auctioneer has since dignified it with the name of a gem) you ever saw. It is set in enamelled meadows, with flagree hedges;

A small Euphrates through the piece is roll'd,
And little fishes wave their wings in gold.

Two delightful roads that you would call dusty, supply me continually with coaches and chaises; barges as solemn as barons of the Exchequer, move under my window; Richmond-hill and Ham-walks bound my prospects; but, thank God, the Thames is between me and the Duchess of Queensbury. Dowagers, as plenty as flounders, inhabit all around; and Pope's ghost is just now skimming under my window, by a most poetical moonlight. The Chevenix's had tricked the cottage up for themselves. Up two pair of stairs is what they call Mr. Chevenix's library, furnished

with three maps, one shelf, a bust of Sir Issac Newton, and a lunar telescope without glasses."

Such is Walpole's description of the toy he bought of Mrs. Chevenix, and which, by a principle of association that seems to have constantly haunted him, he set about converting into a curiosity museum. What the place resembled before his alterations, adaptations, and contrivances, there is no means of learning; but it is now a miniature gothic gimcrack, composed of round towers, long galleries, yellow and blue chambers, starred boudoirs, bodkin-like pinnacles, and gingerbread battlements covered with a now worn-out coat of rough-cast stucco, overlooking the Thames from one side and a dusty road from the other. We had heard much of this "gem" before the sale induced us to visit it; but having seen Chatsworth and Blenheim, have no difficulty in persuading ourselves that there really is but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous.



Strawberry Hill, however, was the place that exactly suited the tastes of Walpole: it was situated in a neighbourhood of celebrities. Almost upon its threshold lived, in a small cottage forming part of the estate, Franklin, the printer of the "Craftsman," who had been imprisoned more than once for Pulteney's attacks upon Horace Walpole's father. The very suggestiveness of the association of ideas to which he became an enthusiast, afterwards induced Walpole to establish a private printing press. "Can there," he says in one of his letters, "be an odder revolution than that the printer of the 'Craftsman' should live in a cottage of mine, and the author of the 'Craftsman' write a panegyric upon a house of mine?" alluding to the ballad by the Earl of Bath, which we shall give our readers hereafter. Garrick was another of his neighbours: "the spirit of the whispering-gallery," whom Walpole admitted possessed great social resources, but confessed at the same time that he liked his wife better. Paul Whitehead, the poet, and Admiral Byron, who discovered the Patagonians, and published the narrative upon which the shipwreck in "Don Juan" was partially founded; these, with Hudson, the painter, Mrs. Pritchard, the actress, and last, but not least, Kitty Clive, dwelt right and left of him. Mrs. Clive appears to have been an especial favourite; she had a budget of anecdotes about the players and dramatists that must have amused Walpole, and have helped him wonderfully through the twilight, when it

was getting too dark for him to arrange his last purchases of china, or work away at his niches and pedestals. He loved the sex for gossip, but not a whit beyond, and must have shrunk from the idea of a Mrs. Horace Walpole—if ever it presented itself. He would as soon have seen a bull in his china shop as have taken a wife to grace his Gothic halls. In one of his letters to Lord Hertford he says, "The Duchess of Bedford asked me before Madame de Guerchy if I would not give them a ball at Strawberry? *Not for the universe!* What! turn a ball, and dust, and dirt, and a million of candles, into my charming new gallery! I said, I could not flatter myself that people would give themselves the trouble of going eleven miles for a ball (though I believe they would go fifty). 'Well, then,' says she, 'it shall be a dinner.' With all my heart, I have no objection; but no ball shall set its foot within my doors."

The lack of constitutional vigour to become a politician, and the fear of mixing too much with men of letters and of the world, led Walpole to fall back upon his baubles, and the society of a few old ladies, who took all his criticisms for granted, were charmed at his wit, astonished at his antiquities, and deferential to his aristocracy. The clique was composed of my Lady Suffolk, Lady Diana Beauclerk, and the roystering Clive. With the Marquise du Deffand, the old, blind, but clever leader of French society, he became acquainted late in her life. Her devotion for him appears to have been very great, and is sometimes expressed in her letters with the warmth and a tenderness which Walpole, thinking absurd in a person of her years, frequently reproved very harshly.

His chief male acquaintances were Field-Marshal Conway and Gray the poet. The latter realized Walpole's notion of a



poet: he could talk about Greek sculpture, Roman urns, and Egyptian mummies; was erudite, cautious, and with a fine chaste enthusiasm and a private fortune; which to Walpole

was a grand point, for he wanted all his money for nick-nacks, and was never known to have shown the least generosity of disposition, excepting when his cousin Conway was in disgrace, with whom he offered to share the income of his sinecures.

Besides Conway and Gray, it appears Mason the poet, George Selwyn, Lord Edgecumbe, Lord Strafford, Richard Bentley, with Sir Horace Mann, and a few others, were among the friends whom he occasionally received, or with whom he corresponded. In person, Horace Walpole was short and slender, but compact and neatly formed. His laugh was forced and uncouth; and even his smile was not the most pleasing. His walk was occasionally enfeebled from the gout, which, although his life was marked by temperate habits, attacked him as early as his twenty-fifth year. He was fond of sitting up late "scribbling my painters," as he says in one of his letters, or gossiping with the ladies. In his rambles he was generally attended by a favorite little dog, the legacy of the Marquise du Deffand, which indolence and overfeeding had rendered so fat, it could scarcely waddle. His favourite beverages were coffee and iced water. He was considered effeminate in his attention to his person, which he once explained by saying, "My back is the same with my face, and my neck is like my nose." Occasionally he chatted through the long evenings at Mrs. Clive's, who was regarded as his *chère amie*, but there is little doubt the charms of her conversation formed the chief attraction. She presented him with a mother-of-pearl card-case, which formed part of the Strawberry Hill Collection, and



he wrote the following lines, which were inscribed on an urn erected to her memory:—

"Ye smiles and jests still hover round;
This is mirth's consecrated ground;
Here liv'd the laughter-loving dame,
A matchless actress, Clive her name.
The comic muse with her retired,
And shed a tear when she expired."

Two years after Walpole had taken up his abode at Strawberry Hill he was nearly killed by the accidental discharge of a highwayman's pistol, who had robbed him. He has given a humorous description of the affair in *The World*, a paper to which he communicated several numbers. Among the many foreigners who visited Walpole, was the celebrated Abbe Raynal, who was accompanied by several Frenchmen of rank. They were standing at one of the windows, looking at the prospect to the Thames, which they found flat, when one of them, thinking that none of the guests overheard him, exclaimed, "Everything in England only serves to recommend France to us the more." Walpole and Mr. Churchill were both within hearing; and the latter, stepping up to the group, replied, "Gentlemen, when the Cherokees were in England they still lived on their favourite train oil."



Quit we then Horace Walpole Earl of Orford, and strolling through his favourite retreat, mark out for our readers the most interesting of the thousand and one glittering curiosities that have slept almost in silence and obscurity for nearly half a century, to be awakened by the hammer of the auctioneer, and sold by his puffs. Could it be permitted for the punctilious collector, who would never allow more than four of the British public to tread the sacred precincts of the temple of his idolatry on any one day, now to behold the hourly desecration

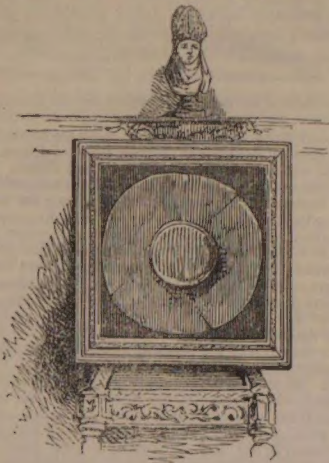


of a thousand footsteps—could he but witness its Gothic screens and stained glass windows, its gorgeous armour, costly tapestry, and priceless missals,—its pictures and sculptures,

its bronzes and carvings, its urns and vases, its enamels and miniatures, that while he lived could only be gazed at through a glass, but now branded with the "Lot" of the auctioneer, and pawed by the mobs that daily assemble at his abode enough "to press a royal mansion down;"—could he behold all this, and know that what he spent a life in gathering together is now being dispersed to pay the debts of a spendthrift descendant, his ghost would skim across the lawn, as he says Pope's did, but doubtless in no such poetic mood, and take itself to the chapel, there to anathematize all concerned in the destruction of his household gods.

Passing the hall and passage, and ascending the staircase to the armoury, we find in a niche the suit of armour worn by Francis I. It is a small suit of polished steel, and inlaid with gold. Walpole says, "It must have been used for tilting; it is not strong enough for battle." He is also said to have remarked, smiling, "You see little men may be great men." He was himself small in stature.

In the star-chamber, which is a small ante-room leading to the Holbein-room and Great Gallery, we find but one object of interest—It is a bust of Henry VIII., executed by Torregiano for his tomb. Passing from thence to the Holbein-chamber, so called from its chiefly containing the paintings and carvings of Hans Holbein, we come to the red hat of Wolsey, the haughty primate, who, not content to wear the beaver of a cardinal, twice sought in vain the papal chair, and whose



restless ambition alternately won and lost for him the highest favours of his Sovereign. But the collection is rich in relics of the bluff King Hal, whose gallantry is conspicuously set forth in the little clock of silver gilt which he presented to Anne Boleyn on the morning of his marriage. It is richly chased and engraved, and ornamented with *fleurs de lis*, &c. On the top is placed a lion bearing the arms of England. The weights are chased with the initials of Henry and Anne within *true lover's knots*. One bears the inscription, "The most happy," the other, the royal motto. Poor Anne Boleyn! she little thought, when Catherine gave place to her, she would so soon have to give place to another. Married in a garret at the western end of Whitehall, and four years afterwards this poor object of Henry's eternal love was sacrificed on the scaffold at the Tower. The clock still goes, but the last hour it should have tolled was poor Anne's fatal knell.



Next let us speak of Henry's dagger—a fitting weapon for one who never spared a man in his anger nor a woman in his lust. It is about a foot long; the handle and sheath are superb, being of chalcidony, and set with nearly a hundred and forty stones, chiefly rubies interlaced with gold. The Damascus blade is wrought in open work, and is inscribed on one side with Arabic characters.

We must pass the miniatures of Zincke and Petitot, the pictures of Rembrandt, Hogarth and Sir Joshua, to usher our readers into that Grand Gallery wherein is deposited the richest treasures of Strawberry, and where Walpole would not have given a ball for the universe. The bust of Vespasian and the Roman eagle, from their massiveness, are among the foremost objects that attract attention. Among the pictures is the portrait of Lady Falkland, in white, by Van Somer, which suggested to Walpole the incident of the picture walking out of its frame in the "Castle of Otranto."

A peep round the drawing-room at the extremity of the gallery, shows us some of the best of the stained windows, and above the rich mosaic chimney-piece are arranged a goodly row of silver beakers, valuable for their weight of metal alone, beyond the china of Sevre and the Faenza of Florence that occupy the same apartment.

Passing to the north chamber, we find on the one side Brian Capello's portrait, by Vasari, with her singular story written on the frame, and on the other another one better known to fame—the fascinating Ninon de l'Enclos. Her *compatriots*, Mademoiselle de la Valiere, and Mesdames de Maintenon and de Grammont are near her. In this room is the illuminated psalter, the work of Julio Clovio, which, but for the "Hours" of Anne of Brittany, preserved at Paris, would be priceless. It was executed by Clovio for the Prince d'Anjou in 1537, and is a small, thick M.S., executed in a style of art which, for minuteness, surpasses belief. Before we leave this chamber, one glance must be bestowed upon the little glass-case in the corner, which is full of the marvellous. Here is the wondrous speculum of the renowned Dr. Dee, a piece of highly-polished cannel coal, of a circular form, with a handle to it, and worthy of being called "the Devil's looking-glass." On one of the shelves stand the four silver owls, used for whistles to call servants before the introduction of hand-bells. Here also is the pipe-case of the Dutch admiral, Van Tromp, in which he carried his pipes when he put out to sea, it is formed of tortoise-shell, and curiously inlaid and studded with silver.

Entering the tribune we meet with some of the most valuable objects of the collection. The cabinet and glass-cases are loaded with trinkets and relics. Among the latter, gleaming with gold and jewels, is the missal painted by Raffaele and

his scholars, for Queen Claude, wife of Francis I. It is covered with torques and rubies, and the sides are chiefly composed of two enormous cornelians, the one an intaglio of the crucifixion, the other a relieve.

Of the numerous trinkets, perhaps the most curious is one of the seven mourning rings given after the death of Charles I. The motto, "Prepared he to follow me," is inscribed around the inside of the ring. The famous Florentine boar, the Jupiter Serapis, and the hunting-horn of rich Limoges enamel, we can only mention; and as space compels us to draw to a close, we shall finish our notice with the silver bell made by Benvenuto Cellini for Pope Clement VII. It is a mass of carving in the highest relieve, representing antique masques, serpents, flies, grasshoppers and various insects, covering its surface; the Virgin and child, with angels, at the top; and a wreath of leaves and lizards at the base. Walpole says of it—"One of the pieces in my collection which I the most highly value, is the silver bell, with which the Pope used to curse the caterpillars, a ceremony I believe now abandoned. For this bell I exchanged with the Marquis of Rockingham all my Roman coins in large brass. Cellini was one of the most extraordinary men in an extraordinary age. His life, written by himself, is more amusing than any novel I know."



Before quitting the house, we must pause to admire the splendid picture of Sir Joshua, representing the three Ladies Waldegrave, which is the most valuable painting of the collection. Walpole observes, "Sir Joshua gets avaricious in his old age. My picture of the young Ladies Waldegrave is, doubtless, very fine and graceful, but it cost me 800 guineas."

We shall not stop to bestow our contempt upon the trumpery crockery which obstructs our egress, and proves that the secret of Walpole's taste was quantity, not quality; but we must hasten to the rostrum where George Robins's eloquence is made piquant by the running observations, or rather the running commentary, of his "facetious friend in the white neckcloth."



But the sale is over for the day, and Redbreast, glowing with satisfaction at the amount he has drawn from the pockets of his audience, and puffing, as is his nature, from the effects of his exertions, descends from the rostrum, and ensconcing himself in the "little back parlour," is fully persuaded, as he revolves in his mind the biddings of the day, that every lot of the auctioneer, as Walpole's father said of every man, has its price.

The verses by the Earl of Bath, that Walpole called "a panegyric," and to which we have before alluded, cannot be better accompanied than with the following tribute to the Prince of Auctioneers:—

STRAWBERRY HILL v. GEORGE ROBINS.

STRAWBERRY HILL.

Some cry up *Guineaberry*,
For *Sion* some declare;
And some say that with *Chiswick House*
No villa can compare:
But ask the beaux of Middlesex,
Who know the country well,
If STRAWBERRY HILL—if STRAWBERRY HILL—
Don't bear away the bell?
Some love to roll down *Greenwich Hill*
For this thing and for that;
And some prefer sweet *Marble Hill*,
Though, sure, 'tis somewhat flat;
Yet *Marble Hill* and *Greenwich Hill*,
If *Kitty Clive* can tell,
From STRAWBERRY HILL—
Will never bear the bell!
Though Surrey boasts its *Outlands*,
And *Claremont* kept so jim,
And some prefer sweet *Southcote's*,
'Tis but a dirty whim;
For ask the gallant *Bristow*,
Who does in taste excel,
If STRAWBERRY HILL—if STRAWBERRY HILL—
Don't bear away the bell?
Since *Denham* sung of *Cooper's*
'There's scarce a hill around
But what in song or ditty
Is turned to fairy ground.
Ah, peace be with their memories!
I wish them wondrous well;
But STRAWBERRY HILL—but STRAWBERRY HILL—
Must bear away the bell!
Great *William* dwells at *Windsor*,
As *Edward* did of old,
And many a Gaul, and many a Scot,
Have found him full as bold:
On lofty hills like *Windsor*,
Such heroes ought to dwell;
Yet little folks like STRAWBERRY HILL—
Like STRAWBERRY HILL as well!

GEORGE ROBINS.

Some they cry up *Oxenham*,
For *Toplis* some declare,
And some say that with *Shuttleworth*
No other can compare;
But ask the Jews and brokers all,
Who know our hero well,
If Robins George at *Knock'em down*
Don't bear away the bell?
Some love to bid at *Jones's*
For this thing and for that,
And some go to the *Foultry mart*,
Where they often catch a flat;
Yet puffing *George's* rhetoric,
Give him but leave to sell,
At "going once" and "going twice"
Will bear away the bell.
Though some may boast of *Lieschild*,
Or *Allen Davis*, slim,
And others cry up *Southgate*,
Yet still we'll sing of him
Who, "instructed" by Lord Waldegrave,
The classic store to sell,
By *Forster's* aid from *Strawberry Hill*
Did bear away the BELL.
Since first *George Robins*' muse did sing,
There's not a seat been found
But what by puffing paragraphs
He'd turn to fairy ground.
Good luck attend the purchasers,
We wish them wondrous well,
No feather sure will grace their cap,
But many a little bell.
George Robins sells up *Strawberry*,
Where *Walpole* dwelt of old,
And folks say that at *Strawberry Hill*
The *Waldegrave* was sold.*
On such a noble lot as this
We shall not far her sell;
But, leaving *George* and *Strawberry Hill*,
Bid him and it farewell.

* We do not know whether this alludes to the noble lord or Sir Joshua's picture.

THE INDIAN MAIL.—The following notice has been posted up at the General Post-office, St. Martin's-le-Grand, and at the branch receiving-offices in Lombard-street, Charing-cross, and Blackman-street, Borough:—"Notice—The next mail for India, &c., via *Marseilles*, will be made up at the General Post-office on the 4th of June. The next mails for Malta, Greece, the Ionian Islands, Egypt, and India, via *Falmouth*, will be despatched from the General Post-office on the 31st of May."



LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF EXCHEQUER.—MONDAY, MAY 16.

[Sittings at Nisi Prius, before Mr. Baron Parke, at Guildhall.]

LAWSON AND OTHERS V. MANGLES AND ANOTHER.

Mr. Thesiger, Mr. Sanders, and Mr. H. Hill were counsel for the plaintiffs; Mr. D. Hill and Mr. James appeared for the defendants.

The plaintiffs are the assignees of Messrs. Shepherd and Drew, who formerly conducted the Star Hotel at Southampton, and this was an action in which they sought to recover the sum of £653 4s. 2d. from the defendants, Messrs. Mangles and Hutchins, the amount of their election account with the bankrupts on the occasion of the last contest for Southampton, in which it may be remembered that the defendants stood on the Liberal interest, and were beaten by Lord Bruce and Mr. Martyn. The defendants, in answer to this demand, pleaded payment of £200, and denied their liability *ultra* that sum. The question therefore was, whether any and what sum was due from either or both of those gentlemen beyond the £200; and it appeared that a former action having been brought against Mr. Hutchins alone, that gentleman had pleaded in abatement the non-joinder of Captain Mangles therein; before this that action was abandoned and the present one commenced against both the candidates. In support of the plaintiffs' case, the bankrupts and their whole establishment were called, and from their account it appeared that several rooms were engaged at the Star by the agents of the Whigs prior to the dissolution of the Parliament, from that time (29th of May) to the termination of the election, whenever that might happen, for £250. One room was devoted exclusively to the committee, but that and all the other rooms were shown to have been constantly used for electioneering purposes, including breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, tea, and supper, during the whole of the time from the 29th of May to the 1st of July, on which latter day the election took place. Independently of this item, the rest of the bill was devoted to eating and drinking, and wound up with

Ribbands	£1 15 0
Laurel	0 10 0
Broken windows	6 18 0
And broken glass, &c.	6 0 0

In order to connect the defendants with this demand, various pieces of evidence were adduced, by which it was sought to be shown, that both were cognizant of the existence of the "general election account," and of the expenditure incurred by the occupants of the several rooms—to which it appeared that ribbands and knick-knacks to the extent of £120, or thereabouts, had been supplied on the last day of polling alone. The system, indeed, was carried to such a pitch that the waiters, who said "the tap ran faster than they did," and landlords too, voluntarily expressed their fear that it was "too much," and about four o'clock communicated their doubt to the candidates, who therefore gave orders to "stop the supplies." Mr. Hill, in addressing the jury for the defendants, took occasion to remark, that they ought to require as strong proof of liability on the part of the defendants to pay this bill, as they would had they been trying the validity of the election, supposing Messrs. Mangles and Hutchins had been returned; for the evidence as to the "treating" was quite sufficient, if brought home to a member, to unsettle him or petition. Under these circumstances the bankrupts were bound to make out some clear orders for the supply, in respect of which this action was brought. This the plaintiffs had failed to do, for every thing seemed to have been managed by the head-waiter in the most profuse and reckless manner, without the sanction or knowledge of the candidates, who, as soon as they were applied to, had positively ordered that such a system should be abandoned. His lordship then summed up the evidence, and explained the law to the jury, and left the case in their hands to say whether both or either of the defendants were liable, the pleadings being so framed as to admit of their apportioning their verdict. The jury, however, almost directly returned a verdict for the plaintiffs against both defendants jointly, for the sum of £453 4s. 2d., being the whole balance claimed from the defendants.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.—TUESDAY.

[Before the Recorder.]

Charlotte Drake, aged 17, was indicted for stealing six silver spoons, a watch, and other articles, the property of Samuel Syred; and William Gowland, 70, and Margaret Berry, 43, were charged with having received part of the same, knowing it to have been stolen. The prosecution was conducted by Mr. Doane, and the prisoners were defended by Messrs. Phillips and Payne. It appeared from the evidence, that the prisoner Drake lodged in the house of the prosecutor, and took an opportunity of opening a box, and stealing the property named in the indictment. The only article alleged to have been received by the other prisoners was the watch, and the only evidence against them was admissions alleged to have been made by them to a constable of the D division of police, of the name of Tolhurst. This witness, who throughout the transaction appeared to have conducted himself in a most unjustifiable manner, stated, upon his cross-examination by Mr. Phillips, that after Gowland and Berry were locked up at the station-house, he went to their lodgings and took away a large quantity of valuable property which had nothing whatever to do with the charge preferred against them; and that with respect to a great portion of that property, he had made no mention of it to his inspector, nor to any other person; and he further admitted that he still retained possession of the property. The Recorder summed up at some length, and after making some severe observations on the conduct of Tolhurst, left it to the jury to say whether they could place any reliance upon his evidence with respect to the prisoners Gowland and Berry. The jury returned a verdict of guilty against Drake, but acquitted the other prisoners. The Recorder said the conduct of Tolhurst was so very improper, that he should not be allowed his expenses; at the same time, he thought it was a case which ought to be thoroughly investigated by the police commissioners. It was highly improper for any constable to go to the residence of persons charged with any offence, and carry away a quantity of valuable property which had no reference whatever to the charge preferred against them; and it was still more suspicious when it appeared that he had given no account of the property taken, to his superior officer or any other person. He could only speak of the case as it appeared before the court, and he did not wish to prejudge the constable's conduct, but he could not help expressing his opinion, that it was a proceeding which ought to be inquired into, and he had no doubt a proper investigation would take place. The general conduct of the police was most praiseworthy, and it was necessary, for the sake of their character as a body, that where individual cases of misconduct were detected, they should be most rigidly investigated. Mr. Phillips said it was the intention of the parties to indict the constable for a robbery; he could assure the court there was a deal more property taken than had been mentioned. Tolhurst said that, whatever might be the impression of the court, he had no doubt that he could give a satisfactory explanation of his conduct. The Recorder said he should not prejudge the inquiry, but would advise him, when the inquiry did take place, to be prepared to show that he mentioned the circumstance of having taken a quantity of valuable property from the prisoners' lodgings, and that he had given a list of the articles to his inspector, in order to prove that they would be forthcoming at the proper time. The learned Judge postponed passing sentence.

POLICE.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—TOO MUCH PUNCH, OR A RING TOO MUCH.—Complainant having been made Mr. Maltby by Miss Nelly Taylor, a smart little Irish lass, that she had received a "punch" on her shoulder while on a visit to her aunt in Cambridge-street, Mrs. Byrne, the puncher, was constrained to appear in this court to answer to the charge. The complainant deposed that she was dispatched to the chandler's shop for a candle. Returning back with her short six, she rang the bell twice for admittance. The bell was answered by Mrs. Byrne's son, who, finding the ring was for the aunt occupying the room opposite, flew into a passion, and very ungalantly threatened to "slap the door in her face" if she ever came with two rings again. Complainant's aunt, hearing these words, came out of her room to defend her niece. Mrs. Byrne rushed forward to take the part of her son; and after the ladies had tired their tongues in scolding, complainant was just going into her aunt's room when she received the punch aforesaid, by which, though she admitted it did not do her much damage, the candle nevertheless sustained a compound fracture by being knocked out of her hand. Mrs. Byrne, attended by her son Jerry, a lanky young man, who evidently thought no "small beer" of himself, here entered upon her defence. "Your worship, I'm four years in the house, and have always had two rings." Son.—Order, order! Mrs. Byrne.—That is, the two rings is for my son, which is the same thing. Son.—Hear, hear, hear. Mrs. Byrne.—But this young woman will ring twice, and when I told her that was not her aunt's ring she called me a lying old faggot. Mr. Maltby.—But did you strike the girl? Mrs. Byrne.—How could I when I was in my own room? Aunt.—Our mats touches; there's only a yard between the doors. Son.—Order, order. It's only twenty-seven inches. Mr. Maltby.—You seem to be particular as to the distance; pray, have you measured it? Son.—I have; after the row. Mr. Maltby.—Then, as you were present, I'll hear anything you have to say. Son.—Oh certainly, certainly. The evidence I shall give to the court and jury, touching the matter in question between these parties, shall be the truth. Mr. Maltby.—I suppose you have been a witness before now? Son.—Oh, no; but I am well acquainted, as you see, with the nature of these things. Now, your worship, anybody as wants me comes with two rings, and on that very day I was called away in the middle of my profession three times when I wasn't wanted. The first time was to the cat's-meat man in the morning; the next time was to the milkwoman in the afternoon; and the third time was to this young woman with her candle. Now, each of these people ought to have given only one ring. Aunt.—One ring for the Joneses in the garret. Son.—Order, order. The knocker's for the Joneses. Mrs. Byrne.—Two rings is for us, one

ring's for you, three rings for the Browns in the back parlour. Aunt.—I say two knocks and ring is for the Browns, and two rings and a knock for the — Mr. Maltby.—Well, no matter. Would it not be better if one of you found another lodging? Son.—Impossible I can move. My business lays on the Continent. The people of Paris would not know where to find me. Mr. Maltby.—Pray, what is your business? Son.—Breeches-maker; leather breeches-maker. Aunt.—He's a tailor. Son (furiously)—I deny it. I'm a breeches-maker, and no tailor. I can bring witnesses from England, Ireland, and Scotland to prove I'm no tailor. There's my card, and that will settle the business. Mr. Fitzpatrick took the card, and found set forth in large letters that J. Byrne made leather breeches and trousers, and in small that repairs were neatly executed. Son.—That's the way with this woman. When she wants to take away my character she calls me a tailor; she says I'm only a maddened scurvy fellow, when all the world knows I'm a leather breeches-maker. Mr. Fitzpatrick.—There's no disgrace in being a tailor. Son.—Perhaps not; but there's a vast difference between a tailor and a breeches-maker. Mr. Maltby considering the assault proved, fined the mother ten shillings. "There's the money," said the son, in a rage, "but the case shan't rest here. I'll carry it into another court; I'll not let it drop till I make this woman aware of the difference between a tailor and a leather breeches-maker like me." So saying, the breeches-maker bounced out of court.



Celebrated for making breeches for the Continent.

MARYLEBONE.—A BITE AT A PEACH, OR HOW TO CURE FITS.—On Wednesday, a respectable-looking young man, named Charles Davis, was brought before Mr. Long, charged with having assaulted Mrs. Eliza Peach. Complainant stated that, on the previous evening, she went to the Flora tea-gardens, Bayswater, accompanied by a female friend, and that after sitting for some time in a very crowded room, she fainted, and was carried out into the grounds by two or three persons, who imagined that a breath of fresh air would revive her; she was placed upon a seat, and as soon as she "came to," she found that she was bleeding from a severe wound which the prisoner had inflicted upon her finger with his teeth. She afterwards gave him into custody. Mr. Long.—Was the prisoner a stranger to you? Complainant.—Quite so, your worship. Mr. Long.—When he came up to you did he make any observation? Complainant.—Nothing, that I know of, Sir; I was nearly insensible when I was removed from the room. Mr. Long.—How do you know that it was the prisoner who bit you? Complainant.—There can't be any mistake about it, Sir; for when I recovered a bit, he had my finger then in his mouth. Mary Cox proved that she saw the prisoner bite complainant, as she had described. Mr. Long (to the prisoner).—This is very extraordinary conduct of yours. What have you to say to it? Prisoner.—The lady was sitting outside, fainting, and I certainly did bite her to bring her round. I could have had no ill-feeling towards her, and am sorry if I have done her any harm. Mr. Long.—What could have induced you to resort to so sharp a mode of cure? Prisoner.—I have known it to do good, Sir, in many instances, and have often cured my own wife of fainting fits in a similar way. Mr. Long gave him to understand that the biting of ladies' fingers was no joke, and inflicted upon him the penalty of 10s. for the assault.

WORSHIP-STREET.—On Tuesday, Joshua Newborn, a young man about 25 years of age, whose swarthy visage was tattooed like a native of New Zealand, was placed at the bar before Mr. Bingham, upon a charge of being drunk and assaulting the police. Mr. Bingham asked if he understood English? Sergeant Lambert said the prisoner was a Londoner, born near St. Luke's Church; but it appeared from his own account of himself, that he had been made prisoner by the New Zealanders, and had passed several years amongst them, after having consented to be tattooed like one of themselves. The prisoner's narrative was to the following effect:—About 11 years back, he was a boy on board a whaler called the Marquis of Lansdowne, but during an outward voyage was seized with typhus fever, and put with others on board a schooner, to be conveyed to port. He and his companions, however, fell into the hands of the savages, by whom they were all, in a short time, destroyed and (we understood him) eaten, except himself; but he having been reserved till the last, his life was spared, upon his consenting to be marked and to live with them. He accordingly underwent the painful process of tattooing, preparatory to which, however, they administered to him some narcotic, to render him less sensible to the pain of the operation. He was with them nearly ten years altogether, and frequently engaged with them in their battles with hostile tribes, after which contests the prisoners were commonly killed and eaten by the native captors. He had no wife amongst them, but had married since his return to England, and has lately been exhibited as a New Zealand chief at places of public amusement. A police-constable of the N division stated, that while on duty at a late hour on Monday night, he heard an extraordinary kind of yelling in Hoxton-square, and proceeding to the spot, found the prisoner dancing about, and disturbing the neighbours with his wild and terrific cries. The prisoner, who was drunk, instead of desisting, and going away as desired, set the witness and other constables at defiance, and after a violent resistance was lodged in the station-house. Sergeant Lambert said, that he was exceedingly violent at the station-house, and vowed vengeance against the constable who took him there, threaten-



The New Zealand War-Dance; or Savage force versus Civil force.

ing to feast upon his heart, and "lick his chops with his blood;" and during the greater part of the night he appeared to be dancing his war-dance in the cell, and screaming at the top of his voice. The prisoner, whom the New Zealanders had named "Molika Makoura," the meaning of which he stated to be "the tattooed spirit," now expressed his sorrow for his disordered conduct. He very seldom drank spirits, but when he did, he said it made him quite wild; and a friend whom he met on Monday had made him drink some. Mr. Bingham told him he must be aware that such conduct could not be permitted; and if he got drunk and committed himself even in New Zealand, he would have to bear the consequence of his misconduct. He must pay five shillings for getting drunk. The prisoner, who had no money, was locked up until the close of the business, and then discharged.

THE PAYMENT OF THE CHELSEA PENSIONERS.—During the last day or two, a circular issued from Chelsea Hospital has been sent round to the several officers on half-pay of the rank of captain, offering them an appointment of superintendent as regards the payment of those persons who have been in the army, and for length of services, who are in a receipt of a pension, the old system of paying the pensioners at Chelsea Hospital and Oxford Market being upon the eve of being discontinued. The alteration in the system has been occasioned from the circumstance that, hitherto, the pensioners, upon receiving the reward of their hard-earned services, have become the dupes of the sharpers that infest the places of payment. To abolish an evil which the police cannot grapple with the following plan is about to be carried into effect:—The superintendent is to have under his control a thousand pensioners, whom he is to visit monthly at their respective residences, for the purpose of paying them their pensions, and for which he is to receive, independently of his half-pay, 4s. 7d. per day; he is also to receive the sum of 2s. daily, for the payment of the rent of two rooms; 2s. per day for the providing forage for his horse; 10s. per month for stationery; the forms to be used to be printed; 2s. per day for the incidental expenses of an attendant, who is to be a discharged sergeant; an allowance for rations, &c.; the whole of which, independent of his half-pay, will be somewhere about £160 per annum. Other regulations are to be adopted, but which at present are not sufficiently defined. Upon the plan being carried into effect, a notice will be sent to the who-bodies of pensioners, who, in return, will have to forward their address to the officer who is appointed to pay them. The new plan will also have another beneficial effect, that of actually ascertaining that the person who is entitled to the pension is still living, as well as of his place of residence; for on no account is he to receive the money at any other place than where he is living.

The Killeagh mills, in the county of Cork, were totally destroyed by fire on the 11th instant; the property was insured to the amount of £4000, which will cover the loss.

PRINTING.—Charles the Second's parliament passed an act that only 20 printers should practise their art in the kingdom. About six shillings current was paid for one and a half hour's reading in 1685.

SNOFF.—The editor of the *American Traveller* thinks that the best snuff in the world is a snuff of the morning air.

It is stated in a recent letter from the United States, that a vessel is now loading cotton for China.

A PATERNAL MAGISTRATE.—A French journal publishes the following police regulations, issued by the Mayor of Lorient, near Montargis:—"Police regulations relative to public balls.—We, Mayor of Lorient, having considered the improprieties which prevail in the public ball-room, have ordained and do ordain as follows: Art. 1. Having considered the accidents which have occurred from the manner in which dancing has been conducted for some time past, it is expressly forbidden from this day forward to dance the *galop*, under a penalty of from 5f. to 10f., to be paid by the musicians who shall play such a dance. 2. Having remarked how many young females fall whilst dancing the figure called *pastorelle*, and not having it in our power to suppress the fore-said figure, it is forbidden to turn so quickly, to jump, or to strike with the two feet.—Bou LAY, Mayor."

A celebrated coachmaker in Oxford-street has received orders for two of the most elegant and fashionable town carriages to be made for the court of Russia that this country can produce. We are told that the style and elegance of the whole reflect great credit upon the artists of our country.

Great difficulty is often experienced in calculating the number of stamps which should be placed on heavy letters. The best way to do this is to ascertain the highest number of ounces a letter exceeds, and then double the next higher figure above that number, which will give the number of pence which is charged for the pre-paid postage of that letter. Thus a letter weighing above four oz., and under five oz., by doubling the five it gives the correct amount of postage, 10d., which is chargeable on such a letter. The postage of letters not weighing more than a half-ounce is one penny; not weighing more than an ounce 2d. The postage on letters above an ounce advances 2d. in arithmetical progression. No sum is charged for postage that is expressed by an odd number above 1d. Thus, there is no such postage as three, five, seven, or nine-penny, &c., postage, as many suppose.

BARBER-CUS ORTHOGRAPHY.—At a barber's shop in Tottenham-court-road a board is exhibited, on which is painted, "The Only Hous in the Trade for the New Invented Paten Wove Disguise Wiggs Warentid to Change aney countenance."

THE PUBLIC JAIL OF MEXICO.—It is a great solid building, spacious, and well ventilated. For this also there is a *junta*, or society of ladies of the first families, who devote themselves to teaching the female malefactors. It is painful and almost startling to see the first ladies in Mexico familiarly conversing with, and embracing women who have been guilty of the most atrocious crimes, especially of murdering their husbands, which is the chief crime of the female prisoners. There are no bad faces among them, and probably not one who has committed a premeditated crime. A moment of jealousy during intoxication, violent passions without any curb, suddenly aroused and as suddenly extinguished have led to these frightful results. We were first shown into a large and tolerably clean apartment, where were the female prisoners who are kept apart, as being of a more decent family than the rest. Some were lying on the floor, others working—some were well dressed, others dirty and slovenly. Few looked sad; most appeared careless and happy; and none seemed ashamed. Amongst them were some of the handsomest faces I have seen in Mexico. One good-looking common woman, with a most joyous and benevolent countenance, and lame, came up to salute the ladies. I inquired what she had done. "Murdered her husband, and buried him under the brick floor!" Shade of Lavater! It is some comfort to hear that their husbands were generally such brutes they deserved little better! Amongst others confined here his wife, or rather the widow of a governor of Mexico, who made away with her husband. We did not see her; and they say she generally keeps out of the way when strangers come. One very pretty and coquetish little woman, with a most intellectual face, and very superior looking, being in fact a relation of Count C—, is in gaol on suspicion of having poisoned her lover. A beautiful young creature, extremely like Mrs. —, of Boston, was among the prisoners. I did not hear what her crime was. We were attended by a woman who has the title of *presidenta*, and who, after some years of good conduct, has now the charge of her fellow-prisoners—but she also murdered her husband.—*Life in Mexico.*

THE STREETS OF LONDON.—The greatest improvement that ever took place in an equal space of time is the introduction of the system of paving the streets with wood. A common cab which in ancient days clattered and thundered along in a hurricane of noise and a deluge of mud, now glides peacefully on "with a soft and gentle motion," till you feel that you are, by some unaccountable process in a coroneted carriage hung with the most limber of springs, and lined with the softest velvet. It is only on being overcharged at the end of your journey that you find out the delusion. Omnibuses are now quite inoffensive vehicles, not unlike Venetian gondolas in the noiselessness and uniformity of their motion. There is a long line of wooden pavement in Oxford-street, which always puts us in mind of the Clyde. In sailing in certain states of the wind down that noble estuary, you are in water as calm as a mill-pond, and looked in all round by sheltering hills and beautiful projecting islands. Pleasant it is to watch the vessel gliding at its own sweet will, without a ripple on either side, so straight her course, so evenly balanced her prow, so placid in her speed, that you almost doubt whether she is not motionless as some white-winged swan asleep on some island lake; and your enjoyment of her easy progress is perhaps increased by the sight of a great black-bodied, white-crested sea, howling and tumbling beyond the clear pellucid water on which you are at present gliding. Shorter grows the distance between you and the tumultuous agony of waves and breakers every minute, till at last slap forward the vessel dashes into the turmoil, and creaks, and pitches, and jerks, and hobbles, and reels, and quivers, till you have an impression that some detestable demon of the storm, or rather spirit of evil, has walked down your throat, and is in the very act of turning you inside out. Such and so great is the difference you experience when the omnibus leaves the wood pavement, and crashes and jolts along the hard and uneven causeway, or ploughs and struggles along the stone-covered Macadam. Even in the breast of Macadam must arise a detestation of the great concrete of mud, and dust, and noise, which constitutes his road, and soft tingly of an affection more than paternal to the sylvan nymph who comes "from Scottish or Norwegian hills," to make our streets as level as a drawing-room floor, and as noiseless as a *soirée* at the institution for the deaf and dumb.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

INTERIOR OF A CONVENT.—The most interesting part of the convent was the chapel, in a corner of which is a large glass coffin, containing the embalmed body of Donna Inez, dressed in a rich robe of blue silk and silver. The body had remained two hundred years under ground, before it was taken up and placed in the coffin it now occupies. The marks of the hot oil are still plainly visible on the dry, parchment-looking face of the corpse. When first the curtain was withdrawn which concealed the dried-up remains of the lady whose beauty and misfortunes had just been related to us, a deep feeling of interest and sadness seemed to come over the whole party; nor would it be possible, I think, for the merriest or most thoughtless person to have viewed the sunken features of this lady, with her thin, bony hands crossed upon her breast, without a momentary pang of sorrow—recollecting that the unsightly object now looked upon had once outshone all rivals in this far-famed land of beauty; and that this highly-prized but fatal gift had brought its possessor with such pain or sorrow to the grave. The destroyer and the destroyed have now each their splendid tomb; a daily spectacle for tourists, and differing only in this: that against the former is often uttered a curse, in remembrance of his many cruel acts; at the latter, a silent tear falls at the recollection of her beauty, her virtues, and her woes.—*Marquis of Londonderry's Tour.*

GUILT.—Guilt, though it may attain temporal splendour, can never effect real happiness. The evil consequences of our crimes long survive their commission, and, like the ghosts of the murdered, for ever haunt the steps of the malefactor. The paths of virtue, though seldom those of worldly greatness, are always those of pleasantness and peace.—*Sir Walter Scott.*

A DOG'S ATTACHMENT TO HIS MASTER.—The following well-authenticated anecdote may be considered a fair illustration of both the affection and power of reason in an animal. In crossing the mountain St. Gothard, near Airolo, the Chevalier Gaspard de Brandenburg and his servant were buried by an avalanche. The chevalier's dog, an Alpine spaniel, who fortunately escaped the snow, ran howling to a neighbouring convent, and after great perseverance gained admittance. He continued to howl and move restlessly towards the door, and at length induced the people from the religious houses to follow him. He led them directly to the spot, and commenced scratching away the snow, and after some hours the chevalier and his domestic were taken out safely. Sensible that to the fondness and sagacity of this creature he owed his life, the gentleman ordered, by his will, that he should be represented on his tomb with his dog; and at Zug, in the church of St. Oswald, where he was buried in 1723, they show the monument, and the effigy of the chevalier with the dog lying at his feet.—*Sporting Magazine.*

UNITED STATES.

Extract from a letter, dated Washington, 26th April, 1842:—
 "Business here throughout the country is depressed beyond precedent. The causes are to be traced to the untoward state of our political affairs, the unfortunate scruples of the President, and the war now waged between him and the party which placed him in power. The Whigs in Congress are disheartened, and they are almost unequal to the efforts requisite to carry on the government, and to do something to revive the public prosperity, while counteracted and discouraged by so embarrassing a predicament as the President has placed them in. However, we look forward to better times, still hoping that Congress will not adjourn without accomplishing something to produce them. One of our sources of anxiety, and with many the most serious of all, has assumed a favourable aspect: I allude to our differences with England. There is a general, and, I believe, well-founded impression, that these will be amicably adjusted by Lord Ashburton's mission. The spirit which prompted this voluntary special mission is appreciated by all considerate people with us, and has strengthened the desire for accommodation. Lord Ashburton's deportment also contributes to this end. He goes much into society, and lives in that hospitable way which has ever distinguished the British ministers.

"We have had, as you know, Boz amongst us. He is now on his tour in the West, having, I see, reached St. Louis. He was excessively, perhaps inordinately, fêted in Boston and New York. Here he received all kindness, attention, and hospitality, but in a private way. We were exceedingly pleased with him. He won upon everybody by his frank, cordial, unpretending manners, all stamping him "a thorough good fellow." Mr. Dickens has taken, I believe, copious notes of men and things, and we shall be curious to see what he makes of the "go ahead" portion of John Bull's American progeny. Nothing unkind will he say, I am sure, for it is not in his nature. I wish he could have seen more of Virginia and the South, but his time, or his engagements, did not permit it." So far our correspondent.—Other advices state that a special agent has been, or is about to be, sent to England to endeavour to negotiate for the new loan wanted by the federal Government. It is also rumoured that General Cass, the American Minister at Paris, has received letters approbatory of his conduct in his correspondence with M. Guizot, respecting the question of the right of search. He may receive the sanction of President Tyler's cabinet, but that is very different from his being supported by the approbation of the Congress, or the people.

MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

From among the numerous miniatures sent in reply to the matrimonial advertisements in last week's papers, we have engraved the two following:—the originals, in elegant gold frames, were taken possession of by Mr. A. Donis. He informed us that the majority of the communications, as far as he could see, and he had examined no less than 273 of them up to the time of our going to press, were from ladies who had previously tasted the sweets of matrimony, and all exhibited a great anxiety to engage in marital bonds without delay. Surely this speaks volumes in favour of wedded life. All describe

their personal charms as highly fascinating; of those we have engraved, the first styles herself a young widow without encumbrance. The other we suspect to be a lady of a medium age and anxious to settle.

Both may be communicated with through the medium of our publisher.

To the advertisement headed "CAPITAL SPEC," no answers have been received. The party is still open to negotiation, and begs to intimate that references will be given and required.—None but principals need apply.

DREADFUL CONFLICT WITH THE POLICE.—The *Cork Examiner* contains the following account of a desperate encounter between three policemen and a number of the peasantry. The district where this occurred has been heretofore very peaceable; it is within the county of Tipperary, and upon the borders of the county of Cork:—"A party, consisting of three of the police stationed at Kilbenny, near Mitchelstown, were on patrol about eleven o'clock on Wednesday night, when they were met by a party of between twelve and eighteen armed men, and apparently on some desperate intent. On the police challenging them, they answered very roughly, and immediately attacked the police. Their arms not being loaded at the time, they could badly defend themselves. Two of them were desperately beaten, and now in the barracks, with very little hopes of their recovery. One of them named Strap, made a desperate fight, but was thrown over a bridge near the place. He held his assailant so firmly as to drag him over with him, and gave him several stabs with his bayonet, from the effects of which, it is supposed, he must have died; he also kept firm hold of his gun, and although his skull was fractured in three different places, he succeeded in keeping it from him. Robinson, another of the police, also made fight, but was knocked down by a blow of a hammer, and his skull dreadfully fractured. The other policeman endeavoured to discharge his carbine at a fellow who attacked him, but missed fire—he then made off to the barracks for more assistance. Two countrymen, who lived near the spot, rushed out of their house and gave the police every assistance; they knocked down several of the fellows—in fact, but for them the two police, would have been murdered on the spot. The neighbouring police, with Mr. Bourke, the sub-inspector, have been out all day endeavouring to trace them, but without effect. This has caused a great sensation in Mitchelstown, which is a peaceable quarter of the country.



NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

VISIT OF HER MAJESTY AND PRINCE ALBERT TO PLYMOUTH.—It is currently reported that it is the intention of our most gracious Queen and her illustrious Consort to visit the government establishments at this port some time during the summer. It is highly probable that the distinguished honour will be in July, at which time the Albion, 90, now building, will be ready for launching.

The President, 50, Captain Broughton, was paid off at Portsmouth on the 14th inst. When this ship left Valparaiso, on the 30th of January, the squadron in the Pacific was disposed of as follows:—The Dublin, with the flag of Rear Admiral Thomas, and Basilisk, were at Callao; the Champion was on her passage thither, calling at the intermediate ports; the Actæon was at San Blas, collecting freight, and will most probably arrive in England at the end of next month; a large freight may be expected by her. The Curacoa was at Guaymas. The President had 35 days' passage to Rio, at which place were lying the Isis, Bittern, Rose, Crescent, and Partridge. The Pearl was at Buenos Ayres; the Ardent at Bahia. The Brazilian authorities, instead of assisting our minister and officers in suppressing the slave-trade, were doing all they could to thwart this object; and their conduct was getting very insulting. There were seven French men-of-war and a United States frigate lying at Rio. The American squadron, consisting of the Delaware, 90, Potomac, 54, and two sloops, were at the River Plate. The President returned to England 25 men short of complement. Second-class boys were much wanted on foreign stations, as, from the difficulty of filling up the vacancies, few ships were completely manned. All was quiet in Chili, and under the new President all parties were quiet. On the departure of Admiral Ross from Valparaiso his flag was saluted by the Chilean frigates, and by the French and American Commodores, &c., with whom a most friendly intercourse had been always maintained during the Admiral's command on that station.

The Geyser steam-frigate, owing to some alterations she is undergoing, will not be ready for sea till about the beginning of June. It is expected also that some change will be made in her armament, and several further experiments are intended before the nature of this change is finally determined upon. The report that the Geyser will proceed to China appears also to want confirmation. Her destination is at least uncertain, and it is said that no other ship will be for some time despatched to the Chinese seas.

The seamen and marines of the Cleopatra, on being paid off, voluntarily subscribed £4 11s. 2d., for the benefit of the Dreadnought hospital-ship. It was a spontaneous act, and therefore the more to their praise, as no agent for the charity solicited their subscriptions.

The *New York Albion* of January 22, informs its readers, that the pilotage of her Majesty's ship *Illustration*, 72 guns, in and out of the harbour, on her recent visit to land the Governor-General of Canada, amounted to 600 dollars. She drew 24 feet water. This very high charge arose in consequence of Captain Erskine taking two pilots, he being, as we believe, under the impression that such was the usage of the port. The United States vessels of any draught of water content themselves with one pilot. This information may be of use to others of the Queen's vessels coming into this anchorage.

Major-General Christopher Hamilton, C.B., has arrived at Limerick, and assumed the command of the troops serving in the south-western district. Lieutenant W. J. Hamilton, of the 90th Regiment has been appointed aide-de-camp to the Major-General.

The depot of the 23rd Regiment is to be quartered at Parkhurst Barracks, where it is understood the depots of the whole of the regiments serving in Canada are to be stationed.

ROYAL ENGINEERS.—On Saturday a detachment of the Royal Sappers and Miners embarked from her Majesty's Royal Arsenal for Canada, to fill up the vacancies in the different companies on that station; they consist of some of the finest men in the service, and left their native shore amid the hearty cheers of their comrades.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

VESSELS DESTROYED BY FIRE.—PETERHEAD, May 13.—On Thursday morning last, the brig *Enterprise*, Captain Lowrie, belonging to Peterhead, and lately arrived at that port from Sunderland with a cargo of lime, was discovered to be on fire, and an alarm was instantly given. From inquiries made it appears that in consequence of the unlevel state of the ground on which she was lying previously to her being hauled into a discharging berth, and which the state of the tides prevented being done sooner, she strained considerably, and having become leaky, the water communicated with the lime, and set the vessel on fire. As the usual means of extinguishing the fire were in this case useless, the whole of the hull of the vessel was, about noon, destroyed. Her rigging and sundry stores were saved.

ROTTERDAM, May 14.—Captain Grist, of the Hoop, arrived here from Copenhagen, reports that on the 13th of April, in latitude 33, longitude 54, he fell in with a wreck, apparently a ship or barque, abandoned, water-logged, and on fire, surrounded by a number of burning bales of cotton.

A new dock was opened last week at Middlesbrough, in Yorkshire, when eleven ships were launched into their respective drops. The dock occupies an area of nine acres of water surface, and was constructed at an expense of £100,000. This town in 1820 contained 40 inhabitants; from the increase of commerce, the census of 1841 gives its present population at 6423!

SUMMER TIDE.

'Tis summer with us!—summer when the heart
 Of nature pants beneath the genial sun!
 All things that bud and blow in thickets run
 To seek the dews, or welcome every start
 Of rain from thunder-clouds. With day begun—
 When dewy morning stands from night apart,
 To shake out sunshine from her golden hair—
 The festival of nature speeds: Oh! share,
 All ye who can!—share, ere its reign depart,
 The season's joyousness!—Bees, birds, and flowers
 Put forth their brightest tints beneath the glow
 That sends me hence, to search for shady bowers,
 Where I may swathe, beside some fountain's flow,
 With cooling anodems my burning brow.

CALDER CAMPBELL.

Delicacy in literary composition has been properly, though concisely defined to be "the graceful and beautiful added to the just and good."

A Commercial Traveller left an article of his wardrobe at an inn, and wrote to the chambermaid to forward it to him by the coach. He received the following answer:—

"I hope, dear sir, you'll not feel hurt,
 I'll frankly tell you all about it;
 I've made a shift of your old shirt,
 And you must make a shift without it."

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

LYRIC.

Ask me not how much I love thee!
 Do not question why!
 I have told thee a tale
 In the evening pale
 With a tear—and a sigh!

I told thee, when Love was hopeless;
 But now he is wild and sings—
 That the stars above
 Shine ever on Love,
 Though they frown on the fate of kings.

Oh, a king would have loved and left thee,
 And away thy sweet love cast;
 But I am thine,
 Whilst the stars shall shine—
 To the last—to the last.

BARRY CORNWALL.

NO SURRENDER.

Some are in the habit of shouting "No surrender;" but I say we should all surrender; we should surrender our passions, and our prejudices, and our uncharitableness towards others. We should seek to win as much as we can from the common humanity of our adversaries. The good and the wise will pursue this course, and they will succeed: whilst the treacherous, the arrogant, and the intolerant will dwindle far behind, in the march, and will perish of self-contention, instead of coming up to win the laurels.—*Hamford.*

MAMMON.

Look, again, at another sin—our humiliating worship of wealth. Before the idol of Mammon we bend with a ceaseless, degrading adoration. I know that this has been a sin in all ages, but does it not peculiarly mark this period? Even our language proclaims it. When we ask the worth of an individual, we have no reference to his moral or intellectual acquirements, but to the amount of riches he may possess. The impression seems to be growing stronger, that the acquisition of wealth is the most important business of life, and that he is best fitted for intercourses of the world who possesses the most sagacity in heaping it up. The consequence is that the standard of morality has been gradually sinking to a lower level. In the excitement produced through our land by the acquisition of sudden fortunes, strict and stern integrity has been too often forgotten. How frequently, for instance, do we see individuals rolling in wealth, and "taring sumptuously every day," when their unpaid creditors, whose claims the law has cancelled, are perchance suffering privation! How often do men mount up to fortunes by means which draw upon them the withering scorn of all who value integrity and right! But yet it is a melancholy fact that there is a tone of feeling prevailing through society, which induces it to call such things by soft and lenient names, and even to look with favour upon the skilful perpetrator of an equivocal act.

ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

Old Mr. Lefevre, the father of the present Speaker of the House of Commons, and the principal founder of Currie and Co's house on Cornhill, illustrated the theory of banking one day to a customer in a significant manner. The customer in question was one of those men who find it very convenient to have bad memories. His account was almost always overdrawn, and whenever spoken to on the subject his answer was the same—he really had forgotten how it stood. At last, Mr. Lefevre, who had watched his opportunity, caught him one day at the counter, and said to him, "Mr. —, you and I must understand one another something better than we seem to do. I am afraid you do not know what banking is; give me leave to tell you. It's my business to take care of your money; but I find you are always taking care of mine. Now, that is not banking, Mr. —; it must be the other way: I'm the banker, not you; you understand me now, Mr. —; I'm sure you do!"—*Banks and Bankers.*

TRUTH AND RUMOUR.—BY LAMAN BLANCHARD.

As Truth once passed on her pilgrim way,
 To rest by a hedge-side thorny and sore,
 Few wanderers there she charmed to stay,
 Though hers were the tidings that all should hear.
 She whispering sang, and her deep rich voice
 Yet richer, deeper, each moment grew;
 And still, though it bade the crowd rejoice,
 Her strain but a scanty audience drew.

But Rumour close by, as she pluck'd a reed
 From a babbling brook, detained the throng;
 With a hundred tongues that never agreed,
 She gave to the winds a mocking song.
 The crowd with delight its echoes caught,
 And closer around her yet they drew;
 So wondrous and wild the lore she taught,
 They listen'd, entranced, the long day through.

The sun went down: when he rose again,
 And sleep had becalmed each list'ner's mind,
 The voice of Rumour had rung in vain,
 No echo had left a charm behind.
 But Truth's pure note, ever whispering clear,
 Wand'ring in air fresh sweetness caught;
 Then, all unnoticed, it touch'd the ear,
 And filled with music the cells of thought.

TASTES IN DANCING.

To our fastidious eye there is nothing more unmanly than to see a great tall fellow shuffling and sliding along the floor, his arms dangling like those of a scarecrow, and his face screwed into that motionless, meaningless insipidity, which more than the loud laugh, indicates the vacant mind. We can well understand and value a Saturday night at sea, when the monotonous duty of ship-board is relaxed, and the only means of taking a walk is permitted to the sailor, viz., to dance heartily on a narrow gangway. There is mirth in an Irish jig—there is vigour in the Highland fling—but what is there in a French posture-maker? Why a babeon would beat him hollow and be every whit as intelligent a partner. But how the feelings change when we behold the rosy cheeks of well-tutored younglings, their cheeks glowing a rosy accompaniment to their eyes' bright sparkle, while their flexible limbs are motioned by dulcet harmony. We can excuse the vigorous awkwardness of a boy's heel by the redeeming twinkle of a girl's ankle, and form to ourselves groups of beauty and elegance from their position.

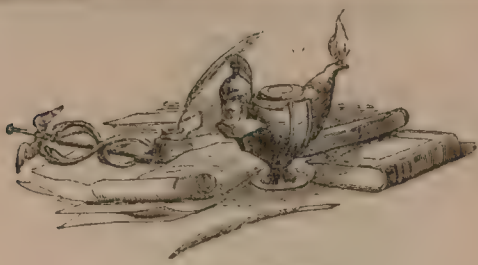
SOUND REASON.

An honest farmer in the neighbourhood of Doncaster, who had formerly been a staunch supporter of the Whigs, was taunted the other day at one of the market tables in this town, with having turned his coat, in giving his support to the Conservative candidates. "Why," replied he, ironically, "I think I had better turn it, than have it torn from my back." There was much serious reflection in the reply.—*Doncaster Chronicle.*

THE HOUR OF DEATH.

In all ages the hour of death has been considered as an interval of more than ordinary illumination; as if some rays from the light of the approaching world had found their way to the darkness of the departing spirit, and revealed to it an existence that could not terminate in the grave, but was to commence in death.—*Curran.*

Too BAD.—"Ma," said a little urchin peeping from beneath the bed clothes, "Lie still, my dear," said the mother, "until your sister comes from church—she has got the comforter on for a bustle!"



LITERATURE.

THE VOYAGES OF CAPTAIN JAMES COOK. New Edition. Illustrated. Parts I. to VII. Smith, Fleet-street.

The voyages of our celebrated circumnavigator, whose name has been, for the last half-century, as a household word amongst the people of this country, would hardly now appear to require a notice from the press to direct public attention to the history of them. Such has long been among the standard works of English literature, and will preserve their interest as long as English literature exists. The publication before us has, however, the great advantage over its precursors, that subjects have been chosen for illustration by the successors of Captain Cook in his perilous expeditions, which have not appeared in any of the early editions of his Voyages: independently of which, the narrative is broken into detached portions, enabling the reader to proceed at his leisure, and to halt without danger of losing the thread of the detail, when resuming his task. Many of the embellishments in this edition are from drawings made by the late unfortunate Admiral Dumont d'Uville, who, in L'Astrolabe, traced the route of Cook round the world, and was preserved from the united dangers of the ocean and uncivilized man, to perish in the midst of civilization and festivity, in the catastrophe of the Versailles railway, a fortnight since. Of the Voyages it is now unnecessary to speak; and but few words will suffice to express our admiration of the manner in which this edition issues from the publisher.

The illustrations are liberally scattered throughout the work, and, for the most part, beautifully executed; and particularly so are those in which any new subject is chosen for embellishment.

THE HAND-BOOK OF NEEDLEWORK. By Miss LAMBERT Murray, Albemarle-street.

This curious and really valuable, as well as ornamental, volume has but just reached us in time for a passing and necessarily brief notice. We should not do justice to it, or to our fair readers by so disposing of it, and will therefore return to the subject in our next; meantime we extract the following passages from the chapter on "Needlework of the Queens of England," which will afford a fair specimen of the style in which the whole is written:—

"The late Queen Charlotte was exceedingly fond of needlework, and was solicitous that the princesses should excel in the same amusing art. In the room in which her Majesty used to sit with her family, were some cane-bottomed chairs, and when playing about, the princesses were taught the different stitches on this rude canvass. As they grew older, a portion of each day was spent in this employment, and, with their royal mother as their companion and instructress, they became accomplished needlewomen.

"The Queen herself embroidered the dresses which the princesses wore on the fête given on the occasion of the Prince of Wales coming of age. These dresses were in white crêpe, embroidered with silver; they were exceedingly elegant, and so, we are told, were the wearers. Her Majesty likewise embroidered a dress in Dacca silk for the Princess Royal, which was tastefully and beautifully executed. Several sets of chairs, some of which may still be seen at Frogmore and Windsor, likewise show the superiority of the royal needlework. These were the labours of her younger days, but her Majesty afterwards amused her leisure hours with knitting and knotting, and the amount of work so done is perfectly marvellous. Towards the close of her life finer works were thrown aside, and her Majesty, taking altogether to knitting, the poorest of her subjects (as we are informed on indisputable authority) profited by these—the labours of a queen.

"The Princess Royal, Queen of Wurtemberg, devoted much of her time to needlework. Among the principal ornaments of the handsome palace of the King of Wurtemberg at Stuttgart, are the beautiful and elaborate specimens of needlework, covering chairs, sofas, screens, and other articles of furniture, all specimens of the skill, patience, and taste of the late lamented queen. The Princess Sophia particularly excelled in needlework, and it was also the favourite occupation of the Princesses Augusta and Amelia.

"The Princess Mary, Duchess of Gloucester, daily amuses herself with her needle; and scarcely a charity bazaar is held to which she does not contribute some of the work of her own hands. We believe that her Royal Highness refuses even any assistance, however trifling, in the labours she once undertakes.

"The work done by the late Duchess of York, at Oatlands, is now widely dispersed. The Duchess was the projector and arranger of all, but she was assisted in the execution by her ladies and protégées. Her labours are so various and of such magnitude as almost to defy belief. Berlin patterns were then unknown, or but just invented, and her designs were all drawn on the canvass. In one of the ante-rooms at Buckingham Palace are a sofa and six elbow chairs, the work of her Royal Highness. The backs, seats, sides, and borders, both inside and out, are entirely of needlework. The pattern on the back and seat of the sofa is a basket turned on one side, out of which flowers are falling, so arranged as to extend over the centre; these are surrounded with a border of various leaves, in different shades of green; amongst which are the ivy, vine, shamrock, and thistle. The flowers and borders are in tent stitch; the ground is in German stitch. There is a deep border in front of the sofa and chairs, in maroon, with a kind of Arabesque, or rather that style of border much used in the time of Louis Quatorze; the ground of this is different, but extremely rich, and the colours in it are so thoroughly brought out that the effect is perfect. The ends of the sofa, both inside and outside, are worked to match. The ground is now a cream colour, but we suppose it to have been white; the chairs match the sofa, and they are alike beautiful in taste, design, and execution; they are all done in silk. There was also another set of furniture worked by the Duchess of York, consisting of chairs, ottomans, and sofas, in tent stitch, drawn out on satin, and we do not know of any work in *filire* previously to this date.

"Did we not fear to intrude on the sacred threshold of Queen Adelaide's retirement, how much might be said of her extended and useful labours. Her introduction of needlework as a fashion, and making it a requisite to those ladies who were the invited guests at her court, caused many to admire, and in time become skilled in that which was only taken up for convenience. The splendid works which might be cited of many ladies of the present day would never perhaps otherwise have been in existence; and, through this, thousands in the humbler ranks of life have been and are supported, not to mention that much ingenuity and taste are daily called forth which might have been unknown.

"We understand that her Majesty and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent are admirers of needlework and patronise it."

A HAND-BOOK FOR THE ARCHITECTURE, SCULPTURES, TOMBS, AND DECORATIONS OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY; with Illustrations. Bell and Wood, Fleet-street.

Few works have issued from the press decked out in such a guise of elegance as the little hand-book now before us. Its

delicate binding emblazoned in colours and gold; in imitation of the original decoration of the Chapter-House; its tasteful interior exhibiting all that is beautiful or quaint in the architecture and sculpture of "the old abbey," and all that is poetical in its associations, claim alike an admiration that every professor of taste will not withhold. There is a typographic fitness about this book, a harmony of illustration and text, an attainment of neat elegance without formality, that may fairly set an example to works of higher pretensions. The author censures with truth those interpolations of bad taste and inferior art amongst the beautiful and perfect specimens of monumental sculpture, and criticises ably, and with reverence, the feeling, truth, or energy that distinguish the nobler attempts of the artist's hand with which this venerable fane abounds. He thus speaks of Roubiliac's monument of Lady Nightingale, and the tomb of Sir Francis de Vere:—

"Of the first, may we not say, without disparagement of the genius of its author, that it is a beautiful mistake? Yet it touches every heart, and when once seen is never effaced from the memory. The expression of the agonized husband warding off the blow which Death is about to strike, and of the wife, beautiful to the last, and the perfect execution of all the parts, are the works of genius only. But if sculpture and painting have each their own distinct principles of development, does it not seem Roubiliac has here fallen into the mistake of making a picture in stone! The sceptical may consult with advantage Mr. Milman's essay 'On the Comparative Estimate of Sculpture and Painting.' Then, too, the very perfection to which Roubiliac and his followers—Wilton among them—carried their imitation of nature, became a defect, and 'we are only reminded,' as Mr. Eastlake well observes, in his preface to Dr. Kugler's 'Hand-book of the History of Painting,' 'that life and motion were wanting.' The whole conception of Death,

'The shape, which shape had none
Distinguishable, in member, joint, or limb,'
emerging from the tomb as a skeleton, seems to me vulgar and melodramatic. As a most accomplished master, however, of his art, though his development of it was based on wrong principles, when all around him was a desert, or nearly so, Roubiliac must be worthy of our esteem. Allan Cunningham informs us that 'Roubiliac superintended the erection of the Nightingale monument himself, and it was frequently related of him, by Gayfere, the abbey mason, that he found him one day standing with his arms folded, and his looks fixed upon one of those knightly figures which support the canopy over the statue of Sir Francis Vere. As he approached, the artist laid his hand on his arm, pointed to the figure, and said, 'Hush, he will speak soon!'"

THE DOMESTIC DICTIONARY AND HOUSEKEEPER'S MANUAL. By GIBBONS MERLE. Strange, Paternoster-row.

This work has evidently been the result of much consideration and no small degree of labour, as it embraces in a concise, yet lucid, form, almost, if not entirely, every subject that can be interesting to the housekeeper, or useful in point of knowledge towards the management of a family. It is no small matter to set up a beacon which shall guide the inquirer to the most desirable points from whence the domestic comforts of home may be attainable with economy and satisfaction, and this part of the subject is fully accomplished. But it is not only as regards our enjoyment of good eating and drinking that we are to look at this volume—thousands of little matters of detail connected with the right government of a family are treated of in a manner equally pleasing and instructive. A chapter "On the Comparative Expenses of Living at Home and Abroad," will be read with advantage, as well as amusement; from this we shall extract a passage from a letter written from Paris by a lieutenant on half-pay in the English service; the whole is worthy perusal, but we have not room for it:—

"You know that my income altogether does not exceed £120 a year. With this poor stipend, I fancied myself a very poor man in London; and having heard so much of the cheapness of France, I resolved on wintering in Paris. I arrived here in the month of November, and after having visited a hundred lodging-houses, I at length obtained a very good bed-room, and a bed-room only, for sixty francs (almost fifty shillings) per month. For three pounds a month, fifteen shillings a week, you know I had a very pretty sitting-room and bed-room in the vicinity of the University, and the good people of the house prepared my breakfast for me, and cooked my dinner if I wished to dine at home. The porter of the house in Paris at which I fixed my quarters, however, told me that nothing of this kind could be done for me there. Well, I installed myself; and, as it was very cold weather, laid in forty francs' worth of wood, which I expected would last at least two months, for in my London lodgings I paid ninepence per day for a good fire, and was at least seven or eight hours daily at home; whereas, it was evident that, as I must go out in Paris for my meals, I should be comparatively little at home. What was my astonishment, therefore, at the end of three weeks, although I had a fire only in the evening, to find that my wood was almost gone; and God knows I had never once been warm, for the d—d chimney smoked at such a rate, as all the French chimneys do, that I was compelled to sit with my door wide open, to avoid



suffocation. On the first morning after my arrival, I went to a café to breakfast; I had a cup of coffee, which, to say truth, was very good, a small loaf of bread, certainly not enough for a man of good appetite, and a slice of butter, of which it would take nearly a hundred to make a pound. The charge for this was eighteen sous, which, with two sous to the waiter, made a franc. In London I have frequently turned into a decent coffee-shop, and in the upper room, which was visited only by respectable persons, had a large cup of tea and a roll and butter for fourpence halfpenny—just half what my breakfast cost me here. Then as to dinner. My first visit to a restaurant was rather an unlucky one for my purse; it was to the *Frères Provençaux* in the Palais Royal. As I knew nothing of the dishes, I resolved to be guided by two French gentlemen who took their seats at the same time at an adjoining table. I ordered what I heard them order, and had seven or eight different dishes, each far too copious for me; for I was not then aware that, in order to dine well at these places, without paying enormously, and to have some variety, there must be two or three persons together, and the order should be given for a single portion, as it is called, for the party. By this means, three persons may have five or six dishes, and pay no more than would be paid by

one person. My bill, with a bottle of wine, came to seventeen francs—rather an expensive outlay for a sub, on half-pay. On the following day I went to a restaurant *a prix fixe*—that is to say, at a fixed price per head, and I had what I then considered to be a pretty good dinner—viz., soup, four dishes, dessert, bread, and half a bottle of wine, for two francs. To this place I returned day after day, but I was soon disgusted with it; for I was informed that the cheap restaurants are in the habit of buying up what remains every day at the high-priced restaurants, and disguising it with sauces, or of purchasing the refuse meat and poultry in the markets. My taste for these restaurants a *tant par tête* was much lowered, also, by reading in the journals an account of the seizure of a quantity of horse-flesh, from the slaughter-houses for horses at Montfaucon, in the larders of several cheap restaurants, and of the condemnation of two scoundrels for killing a number of cats, and disposing of them at the low-priced eating-houses."

LONDON INTERIORS, with Costumes and Ceremonies. Mead, Bouverie-street.

This beautifully executed series of interior views of the most important public edifices of the metropolis has reached the eighth part, and continues to present itself with increasing claims to patronage. The engravings are exquisitely executed on steel, and the text to each illustration has evidently been collected with great attention and a strict adherence to historic truth. The views for the May number are, plate XVI., Middle Temple Hall, Benchers and Members at Commons; and XVII., Guildhall, the Lord Mayor's Banquet, 9th November. The cost of producing this work must be enormous, and yet it is published in one shilling parts. The sale ought to be immense, and must be so if the work is justly appreciated.

HANDY ANDY. By SAMUEL LOVER. Parts I. to V. Lover, Paternoster-row.

This most decidedly first-rate combination of broad humour and ludicrous blundering has reached the fifth part, and the wreath which the laughter-loving deity wove for the brow of the author is still unimpaired in its freshness and beauty. If to provoke folks to side-aching mirth should ever become a crime in the eyes of our legislature, Lover would most assuredly deserve punishment in the highest degree. The public has done little else but laugh since he introduced the gossoon Andy to its notice. We cannot extract this week.

BRADSHAW'S RAILWAY COMPANION FOR THE POCKET, and BRADSHAW'S MONTHLY RAILWAY GUIDE. W. J. Adams, Fleet-street.

In these days of rapid transition, when every moment has become of incalculable importance in matters connected with travelling, Mr. Bradshaw's railway publications cannot fail to be appreciated as eminently useful. By means of them the travelling public is informed of the precise hours of departure of the trains on every railway in Great Britain; the speculating public will find at one view, a list of shares, with the market value up to the last day of each month; and the general reader will acquire information which, if not immediately applicable, will ultimately be found useful.

BRADSHAW'S JOURNAL. Part VI. Strange, Paternoster-row.

The sixth part of this agreeable miscellany has just reached us, and we have no hesitation in recording our approval, as well of its tone generally, as of the particular selections made for the information of the reading public. If the prior numbers are of equal merit, there can be no doubt of its sustaining a high character among the periodicals of the day.

CHRISTIAN EXAMPLES FOR YOUNG PERSONS, ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE PROVERBS OF SOLOMON. By Miss J. STRICKLAND. Third edition. Dean and Co., Threadneedle-street.

It is unnecessary to speak of the merits of any production from the pen of Miss Strickland. Public taste has already awarded to her a high place in the list of the benefactors of youth. To this, the third edition, a tale has been added, entitled "The Juvenile Firm."

BOOKS RECEIVED TOO LATE FOR NOTICE THIS WEEK.

"Observations on the Preservation of Health." By John Harrison Curtis, Esq. Churchill, Princes-street.

"Usborne's Guide to Egypt and the Levant." Cradock and Co.

"Condition and Treatment of the Children Employed in the Mines and Collieries of the United Kingdom." Strange, Paternoster-row.

"What to Teach, and How to Teach it." Smith, Fleet-street.

"Church of England Magazine."

"New Monthly Belle Assemblée."

"Farmer's Magazine."

"Sportsman."

FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

PAINTINGS.

"The work some praise,
And some the architect."

"Whatever in religion is holy and sublime, in virtue amiable and grave, whatsoever bath passion or admiration in all the changes of that which is called fortune from without, or the wily subtleties and reflexes of man's thoughts from within; all these with a solid and treatable smoothness to paint out and describe. Teaching over the whole book of sanctity and virtue, through all the instances of example, with such delight to those especially of soft and delicious temper, who will not so much as look upon truth herself, unless they see her elegantly dressed; that whereas the paths of honesty and good life appear now rugged and difficult, though they be indeed easy and pleasant, they will then appear to all men both easy and pleasant, though they were rugged and difficult indeed."—Milton, Preface to Second Book of Church Government.

What a noble pleading for the fine arts; and what a perfect description of all that is excellent in the choice of a subject; such a high standard as our worthiest artists might place before themselves, but could in idea only, for they well know, indeed, "it were a folly to commit anything elaborately composed to the careless and interrupted listening of these times." And even if they did select from such a list, it must be even a "subject as the publishing whereof might be delayed at pleasure, and time enough to pencil it over with all the curious touches of art, even to the perfection of a faultless picture;" the which time, private necessity, and want of national patronage, will not allow; but they, smothering somewhat the noble "instinct of nature and emboldening of art," subject the energies and powers of genius, and the delicate refinements of taste, to the popular cry and ignorant demands of the age. Yet, notwithstanding these all-binding fetters of public opinion, as artists among artists, our Dutch painters, in the extraordinary

and almost interminable variety of their productions, have, as Reynolds long ago observed, dared to think for themselves; and however low the walk of pursuit chosen, have determined, with him of inventive art, as yet the greatest earthly master, our own all-time-honoured Shakspeare, not to have their

"Art made tongue-tied by authority."

Painting, an art addressing the imagination and feelings by the representations of the choicest selections from all that is sublime and beautiful, majestic and lovely, terrific or soothing, rare or common, that can be grasped by mortal vision in created nature, must present, in proportion to the extent and number of works, the same infinite variety as its archetype, the which amazing diversity renders it so difficult for the observer mentally to classify the presented objects; but the arrangement of subjects in painting has, in some degree, been already effected, and the settled distinctions we shall endeavour to bear in mind during our hasty glance at this splendid exhibition. And first, the Epic, of which as nothing is now demanded so nothing is now produced; but we must except the terrific personification of the arrested plague, black and lurid, whose clenched and rivetted fists are doubly armed with quivering flashes of blue and pallid lightning, whilst he is borne sublimely away on a cloud pregnant with pestilence, in

294. 'Aaron staying the plague.' H. HOWARD. A conception worthy of Polygnotus. But this exhibition teems with works belonging to that department of art, where pure history is elevated, and touches the dramatic, however noble the fact, or however ordinary or simply human; and that section peculiarly English, of which West's 'Death of Wolfe' may be considered the foundation—a series of works marked with the most scrupulous attention, and minute research with regard to all that pertains to date, locality, costume, and custom; whilst masses of accumulated detail are wondrously arranged, with due subordination to the main object of the work—the illustration of some event of real history.

Of the above classes is the marvellous picture, 62, 'Play Scene in Hamlet,' D. MACLISE. As every visitor will spend a small portion of time upon this work, we shall pass it, only hinting at the fault, that every object appears as if carved out of ivory. Nothing but Mr. MacLise's intense application to give the utmost finish to the parts, could have led him to overlook this blemish to the whole.

404. 'Edward the Black Prince thanking Lord James Audley for his gallantry in the Battle of Poitiers.' B. R. HAYDON. Admirable for the choice of characters, and for their intensely eager and unaffected attention to the principal action, which is also well relieved and contrasted by the beautiful bit of incidental invention of the wounded common soldier, only supported and attended by his *cara sposa*. The armour is painted in a manner Rubens could not have excelled; the colour Venetian, with the exception of the execrable yellow drapery on the knight, which, independent of the choice of colour, wants grey demitint, and, by being too dark, interferes with the principal mass of light; and why has the knight such a fair and delicate skin, so as even to excel the lady in the opposite corner of the picture?

33. 'The Dance.' W. ETTY. This picture cannot but increase Mr. Etty's already great reputation. The still life is perfect.

97. 'Scene from Twelfth Night.' C. R. LESLIE. Essentially Shaksperian. Mr. Leslie should in future descend to no minor author, he is so completely at home here.

91. 'The Ford.' W. MULREADY. An excellent instance how a great mind may from the most trifling incident raise a superb work.

136. 'Sisters.' C. L. EASTLAKE. The pure sentiment, tender feeling, elegant choice of attitude and drapery which so eminently distinguish Raffaele's small works, are here concentrated, and united to a beauty of colour and delicacy of pencilling almost unapproachable. This picture forms a perfect companion in contrast to Giorgione's 'Gaston De Foix,' equal, and yet so different.

505. 'Edipus cursing his son Polynices.' F. R. PICKERSGILL. A chaste and noble work. The solemn grandeur of Edipus, the woe-distracted Polynices, the almost spectral trance of the sister, with clasped hands, which contrasts finely with the graceful pleading of Antigone, form a whole worthy of attentive consideration.

376. 'Una and the Lion.' H. LE JEUNE. The lion, by its peculiar cut of jib, and sundry other almost indescribable niceties of distinction in feature, as well as the superb arrangement of his mane, is, we are instinctively led to consider, a study from that ennobled and ameliorated physiognomy which has for centuries been perpetuated in those splendid specimens of sculptural and plastic art so popular with those happy shopkeepers patronized by royalty, that they even cannot refrain from placing them over their shop doors and windows.

201. 'The Battle of Preston Pans.' W. ALLAN. A magnificent picture of past history—with a trifle too much cruelty in the immediate foreground.

In portraiture, Sir M. A. SHEE, by numerous specimens, asserts almost equality in painting with Reynolds, whose place as president and whose station as an artist he so well supplies.

170. 'Portrait of Mr. Faraday.' T. PHILLIPS. For character and expression, ease and dignity, truly superb; whilst it is painted with a grandeur of touch which bears witness of vast improvement.

520. 'Portrait of Martin Ware.' H. W. PICKERSGILL. A splendid head; a portrait, not merely a face; the individual's character acutely discriminate, as every lineament of the countenance bears witness.

532. 'Portrait of J. P. Burnard.' A. H. FOX. First-rate, full of immense promise.

We must not omit the lovely creation, 61, 'M. Beausilire.' F. GRANT.

In landscape the present exhibition not only maintains but adds to the high rank which the English school has won; and we would wish most earnestly to see the truly magnificent English landscape, 10, Sir A. W. CALCOTT; the two beautiful views in Venice, 52 and 73, J. TURNER; and one of the solemnly grand Highland scenes of LEE; with 525, 'Termination of the Ravine leading to Petra,' D. ROBERTS, and one of Stanfield's noble marine views, added to the national collection, and put alongside the Claudes and Cuypers, their true situations. Never should such works pass into private hands, when the English gallery wants samples and specimens of our best masters.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.—The trustees of the British Museum have lately become possessed of a very beautiful collection of miniature paintings, probably by the hand of the celebrated Giulio Clovio, an artist of the sixteenth century, whose life is written by Varavi, and who was the best painter of small figures and ornamental decorations which modern art has yet produced. The paintings lately purchased by the trustees of the British Museum, eleven in number, are so many genealogical tables of the Royal House of Portugal, compiled in the reign of Don Juan III. of that time, who was a liberal promoter of the fine arts. He reigned 36 years, and died 1557, aged 55. In looking over these very remarkable productions of the Italian school in its most brilliant era, we were much struck with the numerous portraits which they appear to exhibit of all the most distinguished personages (besides many others of less note) of the families of Castile, France, Arragon, Burgundy, and England, particularly those of John of Lancaster, and his wife Constance, daughter of Peter the Cruel, whose great granddaughter Isabella married Ferdinand of Arragon. To the picture containing John Duke of Lancaster, and his wife, are attached the portraits of John II., King of France, and his descendants, Philip the Bold, John the Bold, Philip the Good, and Charles the Bold, Dukes of Burgundy, with the heiress of their fortunes, Mary, and her husband, Maximilian, Emperor of Germany, to whom she brought the splendid dowry of Burgundy, Flanders, Hainault, Holland, &c. The costumes of all these personages are extremely rich, and expressed with the most minute detail; and the whole collection, though not perhaps quite perfect, forms one of the most remarkable and fortunate acquisitions which have served to embellish this great establishment since that of the Elgin marbles. John III. of Portugal married Catherine, sister of Charles V., and Charles V. married Isabella, sister of John III. It was probably on the occasion of this double union that the paintings in question were executed.

THE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The first exhibition for the season of fruits, flowers, and culinary vegetables, took place on Saturday, at the garden of the Society at Chiswick. It was honoured by the presence of her Majesty the Queen, who came privately before the gates were opened to the great body of visitors, and retired at one o'clock, the hour at which the general admittance commences. Her Majesty was accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Albert and her usual suite, and was attended more particularly to view the gardens and the specimens exhibited by the Duke of Devonshire, through whose private door the royal party retired, after having inspected the exhibition. Her Majesty was pleased to express her satisfaction with the manner in which the gardens were laid out, and the general arrangements for the display of the flowers and fruits, and more particularly admired the grapes sent to the exhibition from Chatsworth. Her Majesty and Prince Albert looked remarkably well, and appeared much gratified by what they saw. Indeed nothing could exceed the splendour of the flowers or the beauty of the fruits; and it would be difficult for the arrangements for the exhibition to be more complete. The whole were arranged on platforms beneath spacious marquees, the awning of which not only protected the flowers from the heat of the sun, but furnished a cool retreat for the company. The heaths and azaleas were particularly good. The bands of the 1st Regiment of Life Guards, of the Blues, and of the Coldstream Guards were, as usual, in attendance, and played some well-selected airs, marches, overtures, &c. The company was very numerous, upwards of 10,000 persons having been present during the day, and scarcely any person of rank or fashion being absent.

The Court of Directors of the East India Company lately applied, we hear, to the Board of Control, for copies of all the papers and documents relating to the Affghan war, both as to its origin and conduct. The application was, it is added, refused. It may be necessary to explain, that though the despatches to the Governor-General of India on this subject bear the signatures of the secret committee of the Court of Directors, they were prepared by the Board of Control, and as the members of that committee are sworn to secrecy, the contents of those documents are unknown to the Court of Directors collectively, save at the pleasure of the Board of Control, which now, and for some years, in reality consists of a president only.

A letter, dated the 30th of January last, has arrived from Major Pottinger, from which it appears that "General Elphinstone, at the time after the murder of Sir W. H. McNaghten, when the evacuation of Cabul and its neighbourhood was under discussion in the British cantonments, was so ill from gout and a wound, that all active measures had devolved on Brigadier Shelton; that Major Pottinger proposed marching from the cantonments to the Bala Hissar, or evacuating Cabul, with the sacrifice of their baggage, and fighting their way to the nearest British station. Brigadier Shelton declared the first proposition impracticable, and the council of war would not agree to the second; consequently, General Elphinstone acquiesced in the vote of the council of war, which was for the disastrous course adopted."

Thus, instead of regarding the disasters of Cabul as a proof of Affghan prowess, they must be looked upon as demonstrations of the incapacity of the British generals. This view is corroborated by the fact of Shah Sooja being enabled still to maintain himself in the Bala Hissar; and by the gallant defence of Jellalabad by Sir Robert Sale, where he, notwithstanding every difficulty, has maintained his position since last October.

A letter from Aden, of the 10th of March, says:—

"The India steam-ship arrived here from Suez at 2 p. m., on the 9th inst. She lay aground near Suez nine hours, but it was fortunately calm. She was detained at Mocha three days to take in a supply of wood, having expended her coals. One of the passengers, Captain Vernon, of the 15th Hussars, died for want of medical assistance, which has damped the spirits of the whole party. Dr. Bloxham, of the Clive sloop of war, belonging to the East India Company, and, since their arrival, kindly attended them."



SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

WINNERS OF THE DERBY FROM 1780.

- 1780 Sir C. Bunbury's Diomed, by Florizel; 9 started
1781 Mr. O'Kelly's Young Eclipse, by Eclipse; 15
1782 Lord Egremont's Assassin, by Sweetbriar; 13
1783 Mr. Parker's Saltram, by Eclipse; 6
1784 Mr. O'Kelly's Sergeant, by Eclipse; 11
1785 Lord Claremont's Aimwell, by Marc Antony; 10
1786 Mr. Pantom's Noble, by Highflyer; 15
1787 Lord Derby's Sir Peter Teazle, by Highflyer; 7
1788 Prince of Wales's Sir Thomas, by Pontac; 11
1789 Duke of Bedford's Skyscraper, by Highflyer; 11
1790 Lord Grosvenor's Rhadamanthus, by Justice; 10
1791 Duke of Bedford's Eager, by Florizel; 9
1792 Lord Grosvenor's John Bull, by Fortitude; 7
1793 Sir F. Poole's Waxy, by PotSos; 13
1794 Lord Grosvenor's Dædalus, by Justice; 4
1795 Sir F. Standish's Spread Eagle, by Volunteer; 11
1796 Sir F. Standish's Didelot, by Trumpator; 11
1797 Duke of Bedford's br c by Fidget, sister to Pharamond; 7
1798 Mr. Cookson's Sir Harry, by Sir Peter; 10
1799 Sir F. Standish's Archduke, by Sir Peter; 11
1800 Mr. Wilson's Champion, by PotSos; 13
1801 Sir C. Bunbury's Eleanor, by Whiskey; 11
1802 Duke of Grafton's Tyrant, by PotSos; 9
1803 Sir H. Williamson's Tyrant, by Sir Peter; 6
1804 Lord Egremont's Cardinal, by Driver; 8
1805 Lord Egremont's Hannibal Beaufort, by Gohanna; 15
1806 Lord Foley's Paris, by Sir Peter; 12
1807 Lord Egremont's Election, by Gohanna; 13
1808 Sir H. Williamson's Pan, by St. George; 10
1809 Duke of Grafton's Pope, by Waxy; 10
1810 Duke of Grafton's Whalebone, by Waxy; 11
1811 Sir J. Shelley's Phantom, by Walton; 16
1812 Mr. Ladbroke's Octavius, by Orville; 14
1813 Sir C. Bunbury's Smolensko, by Sorcerer; 12
1814 Lord Stawell's Blucher, by Waxy; 14
1815 Duke of Grafton's Whisker, by Waxy; 13
1816 Duke of York's Prince Leopold, by Hedley; 11
1817 Mr. Payne's Azor, by Selim; 13
1818 Mr. Thornhill's Sam, by Scud; 16
1819 Duke of Portland's Tiresias, by Soothsayer; 16
1820 Mr. Thornhill's Sailor, by Scud; 16
1821 Mr. Hunter's Gustavus, by Election; 13
1822 Duke of York's Moses, by Seymour or Whalebone; 12
1823 Mr. Udny's Emilius, by Orville; 11
1824 Sir J. Shelley's Cedric, by Phantom; 17
1825 Lord Jersey's Middleton, by Phantom; 18
1826 Lord Egremont's Lapdog, by Whalebone; 19
1827 Lord Jersey's Mameluke, by Partisan; 23
1828 Duke of Rutland's Cadland, by Andrew; 15
1829 Mr. Gratwicke's Frederick, by Little John; 17
1830 Mr. Chifney's Priam, by Emilius; 23
1831 Lord Lowther's Spaniel, by Whalebone; 23
1832 Mr. Ridsdale's St. Giles's, by Tramp; 22
1833 Mr. Sadler's Dangerous, by Tramp; 25
1834 Mr. Batson's Plenipotentiary, by Emilius; 23
1835 Mr. Bowes's Mundig, by Catton; 14
1836 Lord Jersey's Bay Middleton, by Sultan; 21
1837 Lord Berner's Phosphorus, by Lamplighter; 17
1838 Sir G. Heathcote's Amato, by Velocipede; 23
1839 Mr. W. Ridsdale's Bloomsbury, by Mulatto; 21
1840 Mr. Robertson's Little Wonder, by Muley; 17
1841 Mr. Rawlinson's Coronation, by Sir Hercules; 29
1842 Colonel Anson's Attila, by Colwick; 24.

KNARESBOROUGH.—On the evening of Sunday week, some miscreants, in a wanton and malicious manner, set fire to an extensive range of heather on the moors of Stainburn and Rigton, which was destroyed, together with an abundance of game. The immense volumes of fire and smoke were seen at a considerable distance, and caused much alarm among the country people, until the true cause became known.

A curious case is likely to give employment to the gentlemen of the long robe. The plaintiff, late an officer of the Dragoon Guards, and the defendant, a celebrated solicitor in the Adelphi, well known for his eminence in successfully defending similar actions to the one he himself is now figuring in as principal. The damages are laid at £5000. Some strange disclosures will, we understand, come out upon the trial.

SIDMOUTH.—Last week, a carpenter returned to his home late in the evening, in a state of intoxication, and on sitting down fell asleep. His wife believing his sleep was pretended, set fire to a portion of his dress and went up stairs; but in a short time, finding an unpleasant smell, she returned to the room in which she left him, and found that his head and arm were frightfully burnt, the tendons shrunk, and the flesh literally roasted; apparently he will be maimed for life.

BRISTOL AND EXETER RAILWAY.—We hear that tenders have been received for very nearly the whole amount of £500,000, authorized by the Act of Incorporation to be borrowed on debentures. There is every reason to expect that the line to Taunton will be ready to open before the 7th of July.

THE GRAVE OF GENIUS.

BY J. GATT LA MONT.

"Marvellous, yet true."

LONDON! What a myriad of varied feelings and associations start into ideal being at the mention of thy name! To the fortunate speculator, the ruined profligate, and the moral reformer, thy character and features are indelible objects of remembrance, and to each alike vitally developed; palpable objects, which cease to resign influence over memory only when the mortal clay, having lost its living nature, assumes original form, and mingles with kindred dust.

A large city with its narrow streets, confined and crooked alleys, and poisoned atmosphere, may retain a hold as firm and as durable on our patriotic recollections, as those sacred affections which characterize the Mountaineer, and derive existence from the ever-remembered hill and glen; or the less enthusiastic, though equally exalted, feelings of the Lowlander, when his memory luxuriates on the remembrance of fertile beauty allied to the valley and the cascade. It is not the spot, but its associative endearments which reign in our hearts.

The philosopher, with mind expanded, and the broad page of nature and truth before him, sees wisdom and mercy pictured in the creation and sustained life of every dweller on the surface of the earth, whether animate or inanimate. Flowers in the bud, in their green age, are as much the precursors to reflection with him, as the after-growths in the ripe bloom of their gorgeously-matured beauty. Whether his survey of material objects be open to generalities, or restricted to minutia, the supply of meditative food is abundant, without measure and without price.

This is the every-day position of rational man, and these the demands which incessantly rouse him to the due performance of his task, as an unit of humanity and a serviceable traveller in earth's pilgrimage. By conforming with the purpose of these demands, and having laboured for the eternal and temporal benefit of his fellow-creatures, he may then rest in peace: he has fulfilled his worldly destiny, he has lived not in vain!

Time rolls on; and on its wings are borne the seeds of change. Yet do I remember, as if 'twere an occurrence of yesterday, that day when the performance of ministerial duties demanded my personal attendance, as summoned visitor to the house of mourning, which led me into the knowledge of a train of circumstances, sufficiently commonplace in themselves, yet teeming with lessons of wisdom in their recital to the hitherto uninitiated. That my allusion may carry its realities to the reader's mind, and bear a form other than mere parable, I shall condense the circle of facts which I gathered from the lips of the sufferer himself, in the following details.

George Chisholm was born at Doune, a beautiful, but scantily populated village, in Perthshire. His parents had acquired some little means of affluence in landed property, by their own industry and success in trade; and, at the time of George's birth, the autumn of 1815, they were, apparently, destined to enjoy, in peaceful retirement, the sweets of a lengthy and well-spent career of life. They had plenty within and without their immediate or family "world," and their business, daily increasing in its lucrative profits, held out prospect—by the honest accumulation of two establishments, one at Stirling and the other at Doune, some eight miles apart—of the old couple being enabled, in the lapse of a very few years, to give up their connexion in trade to some one of their sons, and retire from active life to enjoy the fruits of their early labours.

The good fortune of the old couple was the product of frugality in the management of their household and personal outlay, and unremitted industry, commingled with attention to the wants of their customers. They practised the double calling of bread-bakers and virtual-dealing.

George was a sickly child, and indeed this must have been the constitutional characteristic of the family: for Mrs. Chisholm had been the mother of ten children; and now, only four of them remained—two sons, including George, the youngest of the family, and two daughters.

Ever nine months had set their seal upon this last-born pledge of affection, the head and prop of the family was confined, with sudden illness, to bed. Mr. Chisholm appears to have been a man of feeble frame, for though scarcely in the prime of life, so far as years are guarantee, he exhibited the physical debility of one who had attained a near approach to threescore years and ten.

The entire care of watching over the father and child now devolved on the sorrowing mother. Mrs. Chisholm procured the best medical attendants and advice that the country could afford, in her desire to stem the progress of her husband's malady; but in vain. Before three months had seen Mr. Chisholm the occupant of a sick-bed, a weeping family gave expression to the mourning of the grieving widow and her fatherless children; and the remains of Daniel Chisholm, a man of many virtues, were borne to their sanctuary—the churchyard of Doune.

After her husband's funeral, the bereaved wife withdrew herself, with the family, from the world, that she might derive advantage from the nature of her present woes, in being permitted the only consolatory indulgence which might now reach her aching heart—full vent to her grief in privacy. She then intrusted the cares of the business to one of her own workmen, who held authority as foreman over the others. He had been brought up in the bosom of her own family as an apprentice; but unfortunately he was, in every particular, a heartless blackguard, cloaking his sabbie deeds with the outward sanctity of religion, and thus imposing on the unwary victim. In little time he glutted his purpose with the robbery of the poor widow and the wreck of her trade. It was a coward act, but strictly in keeping with the scoundrel's character. The fortunes, nay, the comforts of the family became involved with the bare chance of redeeming their ruined affairs by the immediate discharge of Gemmell, the foreman; but already the blackguard had secured his retreat by ascending with all the ready money he could lay his hands upon, and, in company with some worthless female, left the country. Having thus got rid of the trust-betrayer, the next duty was to ascertain, if possible, the full extent of the family hopes and liabilities; and, as Mrs. Chisholm had no knowledge of commercial matters, this task was intrusted to some legally-qualified persons, who derived goodly profit from the appointment, and concluded their labours after some two years blundering and "advising," by informing the poor woman that she and her family were utterly ruined! I were utterly needless to dilate further regarding the matter: suffice it that the widow and her four children were thrown upon their own resources, and were compelled to eke out a scanty subsistence from the receipt of a trifling annuity, joined with the industry of the three females at white seam sewing.

For twelve months longer did the humbled family toil and live; but ere three moons had added their further testimony to the progress of time, the eldest daughter, Janet, a beautiful and amiable girl, endowed with noblest mental powers, and high moral rectitude of character, closed her eyes in death, and lay, in virtuous purity, beside her earthly father. The widow's heart was rent. Like a scorched flower she drooped, and ere a month had seen her crushed spirit seeking a resting-place in sympathy with her last friend, the mother yielded, not unwillingly, to the widow's doom, and she also died. Another and another of the smitten family left this world of sadness, until the only remaining link that held the once flourishing group to the earth, was the youngest child. Poor George was now, alone, the representative of that once joyous circle, which, but a few years prior, seemed to embrace all that renders life a boon and existence tolerable. Poor fellow! he was destitute; and his relatives, who had their fortunes first established by the liberality of his father, now revelled in ease and affluence, and left him to starve. But Providence is ever kind; and the generous offer of a home and comfort to the orphan by the parish domine, John McCrae, rescued the brand from the consuming flame, and carried the dark-birded boy to kindly sheltering. George grew up to manhood the adopted child of Dominie McCrae; for the schoolmaster had no family of his own, and his *biens* wife appeared equally hearty with himself in showing her affection for their adopted and interesting son.

The young man had reached his twentieth year, and being carefully tutored by his patron, he was an apt scholar, and served as assistant-teacher to his benefactor. But the connexion was not destined to last for ever; for shortly after George had reached his twentieth birthday, John McCrae, the parish schoolmaster, was cut off in the full vigour of usefulness by the bursting of an artery during the excitement consequent on an "examination" of his school before the local authorities.

Having seen the remains of his adopted father duly sheltered in his own family vault, and having decently performed his duty to the widowed wife of his benefactor for some months, by tendering all the consolation under these trying circumstances that a young and warm heart can offer, George resolved, upon leaving Doune and wending his way to London, as affording a wider field for his exertions in literature. Parting with his mother, and having offered up a mournful sacrifice at the graves of those he loved, George Chisholm left his native village, the scene of his early joys, and six days after reached London.

To a stranger, even one in search of employment, there is such an amount of novel variety, such an endless round of fine sights to be witnessed, gratis, in the metropolis, that the desire to feast the eyes is seldom satiated, until they have had free indulgence for a series of weeks. Delighted with the number and the glitter of the shows, George Chisholm spent the first five weeks of his initiation in a circuit of enjoyment. Having at length satisfied his thirst for the marvellous, he set about the pursuit of his visit, and forthwith waited upon several of the principal publishers in town. Situations in connexion with the press are at all times difficult to obtain; and unfortunately, poor George had neither the authority of patron, nor the recommendation of influential friends, to sway the at best doubtful decision of those who might have places open, or might, under other circumstances, have carved out something for the destitute stranger. Without patronage, a smile and parting "call again," were the likeliest returns the poor Scotsman could anticipate; for 'twere as hopeless a task to change the site of St. Paul's as to obtain, by independent effort as an unpatronised candidate for the rank, fame, and emolument of literature, in London—a good situation connected with the press.

Some of the literary *fortunates* would occasionally condescend to ask a sight of his productions, that, as they said, they might be enabled to judge whether or no they could suggest aught to his advantage. The request might have derived an origin in well-intentioned minds; but evidence seemed powerfully conclusive that the affair was only a *lark* with the countryman; for a careless glance at the product of Chisholm's labours invariably called forth something like—

"Oh, you are too young a writer; you ought to study the different styles of older authors, and, if possible, endeavour to gather some of their beauties by a course of reading."

The simplicity of rural life occasionally drew out a reproof from the sensitive George, to the effect, that he was no imitator, neither did he aim at plagiarism, however profitable it might be; and that he did not see anything approaching to honesty in adopting the language, the style, and the thoughts of another as his own. Such a retort was calculated to bring the glow of shame to the cheek of the presumptive blockhead who could amuse himself with such a senseless "experiment;" which appears to have been its result: for the acrimony of the cold-hearted meddler was but imperfectly hid when, with blandest smile and assumed courtesy, the poor fellow was ushered by the fortunate and wealthy scion of letters to the door; and a half-suppressed sneer at the coarse unpurified exterior of the Scotsman was the last measure of kindness offered to the stranger.

There is a cruelty, not less refined than apparent, in the conduct of parties, boasting possession of the luxuries and comforts of fashionable success, when they

permit the crude nature to overbalance that benevolence and kindness of demeanour which ever ought to characterize true refinement and good breeding.

At this very moment, when honest indignation was seeking vent in warm language for the insulting usage he had met with, the poor fellow was starving! and the fact might have been read by the heartless triflers, had they only looked upon his face. Yes; George Chisholm, with the unbending spirit common to his country, was craving employment when he ought to have been soliciting charity—for he was starving! Oh! would the man enshrouded in power and affluence only consult effects before he attempts to cull amusement in sporting with the feelings of his fellow-mortal; and when he cannot aid, let him not annihilate with the hollow promise, or the cold comfortless denial. Yet nobly did the pure nature of the uncorrupted youth leap up against the wrongs thus heaped upon him; for he now and then felt the influence of healing balm in the sympathy of real friends, administered to him in his cheerless canvass for a place; and many a generous token he received, which served to nourish the feeble reed for yet a little while ere it fell. There are noble hearts encased in robes of etiquette; and many were the hearty glances of condolence, not mingled with the cheering word and the generous deed, awarded the stranger in his wanderings. Why should we reject the dictates of humanity, and so long as we possess the means, refuse to confer as great an amount of happiness on our fellow-beings as, conscience tells us, we ought? We do not live for ourselves in this world, but for each other. It is, with all and with each, a bounden duty to give best efforts in aid of those diffusing good: soothing the sorrowing; sympathising with the bereaved; giving support to the weak; helping the needy; and never allowing opportunity to slip when we might have rescued a fellow-creature from suffering, but conceiving it to be an absolute duty due to the world and to ourselves, as responsible agents, when we strive, with all our heart, to evince the sincerity of our wish to leave the world better than we found it. This is our task; the neglect of its performance is criminal, and shall bear its proofs in fearful array against us at the hour of trial.

It appears that while poor Chisholm was, thus, unsuccessfully seeking a situation, his only physical support for the entire day was a single roll and a cup of coffee! This was his allowance in the morning. The remainder of the day was spent in visiting the publishing-offices; and, when waiting at some of the west-end houses, so that he might accomplish his call at the stipulated hour, previously agreed upon, he went to some one of the parks, and there slept away the hunger. The cravings of his stomach for the natural supply of food were answered by the poor fellow visiting a public well, and there, then and again, during the entire day, he drank water to excess, and by this means literally drowned the hunger.

No one knew aught of these schemes to sustain existence; for Chisholm kept his wants, his utter inability to meet them, and the fact that he was starving, secretly buried in his own breast. I doubt not, had the reality of his circumstances been laid open to some of his newly-acquired friends, their friendship might have assumed a tone and bearing more substantially in accordance with the nature of the object; and less, much less, of that listless, cold indifference to the position of the Scotsman would have been rendered apparent in the conduct of his acquaintances. But they saw no immediate, no pressing, reason why they should exert themselves in pushing for a situation to the stranger, as a means of enabling him to earn a subsistence; for they were darkly ignorant regarding the actual state of pecuniary matters with their young acquaintance; and, so far as George was authority, they were purposely kept in darkness; for his proud heart could ill brook the publication of his necessities; and therefore, unseen, unknown, unplied, he bore the pangs of hunger, and the effects of their existence, like the miser with his accumulations, securely closeted in his own bosom.

The feverish excitement, the anxiety, and the hunger in due time produced their fruits, and George Chisholm, unable to fight longer against their united influence, sunk in debility, the destined victim of disease, on a bed the last he would ever occupy.

It was at this particular time that I was summoned to attend at the bedside of the young Scotsman. He resided with a widow lady, one of his own countrywomen, and had been her lodger ever since his arrival in London. The hour was somewhat late when she came to my residence, desiring that I would visit the young man immediately, for she thought he was dying. I remembered the face of my visitor; she was a strict Presbyterian and a member of my own congregation; and I resolved instantly to obey her summons. I am not well fitted, by hardihood of nature, to console the physical sufferer, and to learn and look upon his sufferings; but I have ever acknowledged it to be a clergyman's special and imperative duty to share with the sick-bed sufferer those manifold and pressing cares which, more or less, are the doom of every mortal at the

"last scene of all!"

and the service due to the mandate of a Divine Master are then the more essentially worthy of being efficiently performed at the expense of every other earthly consideration on the part of the servant, seeing that the time is pressing and the hour needful. I have ever found the hearty performance of this duty productive of the highest moral enjoyment.

As I have already said I consider it a duty to offer consolation, such as our sacred tenets afford, to the inmate of a sick chamber, I at once accompanied my hearer to her home. The house was located in one of the narrow alleys eastward of St. Paul's, and leading to the river. A walk of some fifteen minutes carried us to our destination, and we reached the door. All outside the building appeared to be kept in a state of commendable cleanliness and order, and, except in the narrowness of the lane or alley, looked every way eligible as a comfortable place of residence for city inhabitants. With the help of the landlady I entered within the outer doorway; and (they being well lighted) we soon gained the top of two flights of stairs, where I was ushered into the sick man's room. It was a clean and neatly-furnished apartment. The floor was covered with plain carpeting, and everything looked as if neither labour nor attention had been spared in giving to each article of furniture its requisite amount of industrious appliances, so as to preserve from neglect and decay. The young man was asleep, and as I would not allow Mrs. Cameron to awake him, I sat down on one of the chairs, and devoted a few minutes to a survey of the apartment. There was certainly no superabundance of furniture in the room; yet there might be enough to accommodate, with all convenience, a couple of lodgers; for it was supplied with two tables, six chairs, and a basin-stand. A tent-bed occupied one corner of the room; and sundry articles of use and ornament gave the apartment an air of comfort and neatness which I felt glad to note. On one of the tables, near the window through which the room was lighted in day time, I observed a number of volumes tastefully piled together. I had just risen with intent to reach them, when a deep-drawn sigh from the bed arrested my attention, and a slight movement of its occupant, in changing his position, brought me suddenly within the notice of George Chisholm. His large dark eyes were open, and he appeared to know me, or at least to anticipate a visit from some one, for his arm stole out from underneath the coverings and was speedily extended towards me. I readily seized the proffered burning hand, and the poor fellow looked as if grateful at the manner in which I had thus visited him and met his advances.

"I am thankful that your engagements have not hindered you from visiting, one so lonely and so helpless as I am;" and he alluded to the coldness of those from whom he looked for kindness, and detailed the many rebuffs he had met with since entering London.

I could not look upon the interesting being before me, nor contemplate the prostration of his youthful strength, without allowing the kinder feelings to take their free accord of sympathy in his behalf. His full features were moulded in the richness of that masculine beauty which characterise the excellencies of the old masters in the features of their grouped subjects. There was an indescribable firmness thrown over them which conveyed itself readily to the mind, but could not possibly be impressed, by descriptive effort, upon those who had not seen, with their own eyes, the face of the young Scotsman. I have never seen the same regularity and symmetry of form so to speak—and the same chasteness of contour evident on the choicest creations of art that have yet been placed within reach of my attention. An idea of the prepossessing character of that face can only be gathered from detailed particulars. The nicely-chiselled form of the nose was of a medium shape, something between the Grecian and the Roman. The mouth was small, with gracefully curved lines on either side at the junction of the upper with the lower lip. The cheek was composed of active muscle, which, even now, when slightly flaccid with the hue of death, never appeared to allow any one feature in the face to move without seeming to correspond with and share in the particular motion; the cheeks were thin, very thin; the chin was tapering, yet round, and a scarcely perceptible dimple showed that, if nature had been fairly dealt with and sustained in her efforts, by the being before me having a plentiful supply of life's comforts allotted to him, that graceful appendage, with the slight hollowing of the chin in centre, would have been rendered more and more visible. The lower portion of the face was of spare mould; opposite, diametrically opposite, in its character to the burdened form denoting lust for sensuality in the man, and the free indulgence conceded to his irrational nature. The eyes, as I have already described, were large and darkly hazel; but there was a lovely expression of deepest thought hid within their glowing bounds: when eloquent excitement had roused their fire they appeared to kindle into flame, yet did they not, even then, lose their sweet and benign expression; they were overtopped with full dark eyebrows. The whole face was surrounded by a broad, but not unusually high brow; toward the base especially, it looked protuberant and slightly uneven. Above and behind the brow the head was lofty and full, according to the technicality of science; in the posterior region, downward to the neck, there appeared to be a marked deficit, showing a singular lack of animal propensity in that quarter of the "dome of thought, the palace of the soul." Yet, notwithstanding this deficit, the head was above mediocre in size, and of singularly imposing form.

Without being informed of any one particular regarding the nature of the ailment with which the young man was confined, one could easily guess its name, and know its virulence by the hectic colouring on the upper part of the slightly-elevated cheek-bones, and the sunken eyeballs, and burning, feverish, yet damp skin. The palms of the hands were gliding with a painful heat; and, though continually wet with dewy perspiration, they still betrayed their usual scorched and scaly dryness on the backs and between the fingers. The shrivelled skin, too, on the hands, and arms, and neck, told fearfully of the rapid progress which disease, or hunger, or perhaps both, had already made in the frame before me. 'Twas a melting sight, to contemplate that shattered fabric, the which, within its physical beauties, enclosed so much that we should love, and cannot fail to admire, in the character of noblest man. I looked in sorrow upon the wreck, and pardonable weakness conquered, i.e., for my heart was pained with the sight of so much blighted loveliness.

Having effected as much as I could in allaying the excitement of feeling seemingly awakened in the mind of my young friend, from glancing at the past scenes to which he alluded, and reviewing some of the incidents which had again summoned to his memory the reality of the insult and wrong he had lately borne, I told him that he must not grieve at these ills unnecessarily, for they were more or less, in some shape, the entailed penalties exacted at every door: "It is natural that all sufferers should look upon their own trials as being especially severe, when they felt the one themselves and only heard of the other as the ills of a neighbour. We are all open to them as tests of our moral courage, and, according to our patience under, and subjection to, these decrees, so should we suppose the value of our character as sincere believers to be enhanced."

"You do not mean that these trials are essential to our eternal safety as immortal beings; nor that the Deity has subjected us to these troubles only with the design of testing our amount of endurance without repining?" said the Scotsman.

"No," I replied, "there can be no laxity of mercy attributed to a source so pure. These trials or punishments are ever the evident result of His enforcement of divine will, and never reach us without having a purpose hid in their application, whether applied to nations or to individuals. Our limited conception and imperfect knowledge prevent us from seeing the full import of their tendency, particularly while we are suffering, else we could easily trace the connexion between cause and effect, the purpose and the object. It is not our reason, but a spirit seeking to contradict, or dictate, which bids us to deny the utility when we cannot perceive the intention. We are equally ignorant regarding the character of many of the simplest laws which regulate and govern external nature; and it is but reasonable to conclude, that when mental incapacity prevents us from attaining correct data for design in these terrestrial laws, how much likelier is it that we are yet totally blind regarding the will of Deity. If we would summon sufficient philosophy to our aid when we are suffering from these trials, we might easily discover that they were justly awarded as punishments for moral criminality or culpable negligence; and when so aided, we calculate results, we find that all have been ordained for our benefit."

"Then you would seek to cover the inquiries of man, the wrong he does his fellow-being, by justifying such visitations as the ordinances of Deity. I do not believe you can harbour sophistry so unnatural," continued Chisholm, withdrawing his glance from my face hurriedly, as if aware that he had said something to offend. "But, if I understand the probable deduction inferred by your reasoning, you assumed such a logical position when defining the purposes of Deity. I should indeed feel lost," he continued, "would my friend give me so much reason to grieve at the secular character of his faith, and the absolute cruelty evinced by any sincere Christian in so tolerating such an unmerciful opinion."

"I am not at all surprised that you should have, undesignedly, misinterpreted my definition, for the subject-matter is one upon which all the theories of infidelity have been built; and, although I am firmly of belief that these theories were originated from the best possible motives, with a design of establishing truth as the basis of religion, yet it is my impression that the Theorists put a period to their exertions too early, and so rested in darkness. Had they prosecuted their original purpose, they would ultimately have attained their object; for the thin partition dividing the sincere Christian, and the sincere infidel—I mean intelligent—is broken up by discovering one single fact;—so nearly, so very nearly allied are truth and falsehood to each other, that one idea alone is all that intervenes between! I must also acknowledge the evil of that false construction put upon these laws by ambitious hypocrisy and blind fanaticism, when parties attempt to solve the sacred origin of their opinions by adopting them to suit their purposes; and, being thus successful, here they erect their standard of bigotry and temporal power, and insane zeal and religious fatalism. I do not define the virtue and object of these laws to cover these designs of bad men by the definition; yet so it might be rendered. In very many instances the will of Omnipotence may be perceived dictating results, strictly merciful results, in the rigorous enforcement of these our worldly cares, and difficulties, and trials. And as I see, in some of these effects, the working of their cause and ultimate design, I cannot but surrender belief regarding many others, though I cannot penetrate the veil which they are covered. We are equally ignorant regarding the purpose and end in the several material existences of nature; but we never doubt that they are the product of intelligence in carrying out nature's laws; and why should we resist, or refuse to believe in the one case more than in the other? But the impetus given to knowledge of late, and continued for a little while longer, will quickly dispel those mists of prejudice, and the future will be put in possession of facts, the existence of which we now very uncharitably deny."

"I am glad, really happy," responded Chisholm, "that your solution of these doubts, and production of simple truths in lieu, correspond so nearly with my own belief; for to me they have ever been serious obstacles when attempting to reconcile the apparent inconsistencies with which our faith is sometimes clouded. By the adoption of this liberality in our belief I can easily divine the motives which impel bad men to shield their wickedness with a cloak of professed belief; and, like you, I long for the fast-coming time when the mask shall be torn from the face of hypocrisy, and the loathsome deceit shall be bared to the gaze of every sincere professor of the doctrines of the Saviour, and to all practical believers in the principles of Christianity."

After a little further converse, I fulfilled the purport of my mission, I trust, with soothing benefit to my young friend; and anxious to relieve him from the warmth of excitement which the presence of a stranger, with a powerful desire to unburden his mind of its weight of secret thoughts and peculiar opinions, had aroused, in the present state of his body, I left him with a promise that I would repeat my visit on an early day. He grasped my hand nervously at parting, and the large hot tears burst from his eyes, as if expressing gratitude for my endeavour to solace his wounded spirit and to soothe his weakened frame.

Before leaving the house, I desired the landlady to supply all his wants, at least such as the then condition of his frame demanded; for I would cheerfully bear the expense, as I considered George Chisholm singularly worthy of all that could be done for him by me, either in my capacity as a minister of the gospel, or in accordance with the sympathy I could not but feel towards the poor Scotsman, as a being too pure and fragile to be allowed longer unaided to combat with the struggles of the flesh. He would soon reap the reward of his purity by a welcome suitable to his works, in the regions of immortality and bliss.

"Oh, Sir, you are kind to the poor lad; yet, when you know him better, you will esteem him more and more. He did not deserve the harsh treatment he has met with in London; neither was he able to bear hardships in a strange town where there are so many cold hearts. I never knew, until two days ago, that he had been starving at the very time when he appeared so cheerful in my house, and when the smile of contentment was ever to be seen on his face. Oh, had I known his struggles and their occasion, how gladly would I have parted with my last bite for him; and so would every lodger in the house, he is such a favourite; and such a good, good Christian in his conduct and in his words."

I could not help admiring the warmth of the poor woman's affection for George Chisholm. I knew he deserved the full measure of love from her and her lodgers; for I had never seen a human being that so suddenly had acquired ascendancy over my own heart as that poor dying Christian. I felt consoled when I considered that poor George was certain at least to have the benefit of a kind nurse in his closing struggle. After compelling the poor woman to accept a trifle for the purchase of some light comforts for her lodger, I departed.

Next morning I could not divest my mind of the sorrowful impression created by my visit of the previous night. Whatever the nature of the duties in which I engaged, George Chisholm, the interesting Scotsman, was uppermost in my recollections; neither would I account for the unusual hold his features, conversation, and character had taken on my thoughts; for I had scarcely been a dozen hours aware of his existence, when the young man had possession of my memory as firmly as if the unimpeded intimacy of years had circumstantially ratified the treaty of friendship. The singularity and suddenness of such a connexion—the product of an hour—could not fail to have serious influence upon my feelings for the time being; and I resolved to gratify the yearning desire I felt by visiting the young man with the first spare hour I might command.

Two days after, having the day before officiated as usual in the * * * church, I had to leave London on a hasty visit to a near relative, distant some twenty miles from the metropolis. Even at Levern Home, the dying Scotsman, with his pale face and his long dark gls hair, and the fervour of his language, were continually present in my mind; and I felt relieved when a visit of two days saw my relative rapidly nearing convalescence from what was erroneously supposed to be an attack of hydrothorax, to which the family were hereditarily predisposed: this permitted me to return home. Next day the first subject of thought was George Chisholm; and I prepared, after breakfast, to visit the sick chamber of my young friend. With hasty steps I reached his abode, and obtained admission to his apartment. Though I did anticipate a change to the worse in the sufferer's malady, yet I was hardly prepared to look for such an alteration as one glance upon the face of my young friend told me had, already, irrevocably sealed its impression there. The eyes were fast getting buried behind the now rising cheek-bones, and, around, the dingy hue of approaching doom, a preface to the grave, was deeply tintured in the skin. The nose had lost its outward sign of life, for it was sharp and pointed, and presented a sickening appearance of unearthly paleness, slightly tinged with yellow. The lips were colourless and dry. The whole face evidenced a change which alarmed me, and I regret that my looks betrayed my inward feelings at the moment, for they were divined by George; and when he grasped my hand he smiled in my face and said:—"Oh, how welcome you are! I have been longing anxiously for your presence these two days past. I did not think you had forgot me; but I feared lest I might leave this world too soon to allow me to thank you for your kindness to a dying stranger—for you see I am fast nearing that

"Bourne from whence no traveller returns!"

"Yet, I am not afraid to meet the doom which, sooner or later, all living must share without the power of evading, even for a single moment: not that I have ever done aught to make me confident of my own strength for safety; but I feel that my Great Judge is merciful, and to the weak especially hath He promised succour."

The landlady here entered and expressed a wish, in name of the other young men resident in the house, to be permitted to visit their friend in presence of the clergyman. I nodded assent; and George told Mrs. Cameron to bring in his friends. Scarcely had the old woman carried the result of her mission to the expectants, when four decent-looking young men entered the room. They were tradesmen by their dress, and appeared deeply impressed with the solemn bearing of the scene to which they were now witnesses. The old woman introduced them to her minister. I remembered the face of the younger, and knew him to be a sister in the same paw with Mrs. Cameron. I had always remarked him as a sedate, quiet, modest-looking young man. The others were his seniors by some years.

A silence of some two or three minutes was broken by my young friend craving my help in conducting the family through their morning service; and desiring that I would select the first hymn as a prelude to our devotions. After reading that very beautiful and simply pathetic hymn throughout, all the inmates of the house joined in the melody of praise. I then read a few striking passages from the New Testament, and when I offered up prayer to the Giver of Life and the Dispenser of Good, the smothered sounds from the bed told of the vital interest which the dying Christian felt in the language of comfort and the words of truth. Having now finished our devotions, each of the young men leaned over the form of the sufferer, whispering their secret hopes to the dying man. Unable longer to suppress their bursting feelings, they grasped the hand of their youthful friend, and murmuring a prayer, and sobbing audibly, and weeping, left the room. I could not witness such a trying scene unmoved, nor could I bridle my feelings enough to prevent sharing in its impressive effect.

We were now alone, and I took that opportunity of administering whatever consolation was within my reach. I felt revived during the performance of this duty, this work of mercy, when my young friend offered up his heart in prayer,

and, in a flood of sacred eloquence, poured out at the throne of grace all his feelings in an appeal for mercy.

What a cheering comfort and an elevating vigour is given to us when we feel that our labours are labours of love and of duty!—when the aspirations of truth are sanctified by the due performance of deeds, speaking the sincerity of our faith—deeds resulting from the purity of a newly-awakened conscience! Need I say I felt happy in the presence, and aided by the heart-willed service, of that dying Christian.

A little converse with the Scotsman opened up the mine of knowledge, genius, and virtue with which the mind of George Chisholm was plentifully stored. On examination, I found that the loftiest and the loveliest germs of our nature blossomed, unseen, in the soul of that poor, despised, neglected, injured Scotsman, for his judgment was of rare kind in strength and beauty, and a power of fancy rich and brilliant served to adorn the intellect of that gifted being. How gladly I dwelt on the chaste measure of his words, and admired the might of conception and the grace of expression characterised in his ideal creations;—as the young poet's thoughts, with the voice of sweetest music, came streaming on my ear. Nor did I undervalue his opinions regarding our earlier and later sons of song—the English poets; for he felt with them, and eloquently appealed for justice to their memories. Milton was the favourite, and I can still remember how nobly he asserted the claims of the Bard of Paradise to the best niche in the temple of Fame, for the character of his works, and the design and moral tendency of all his labours; and how indignantly the generous-minded Scotsman repelled the uncharitable restriction of mind ages have displayed, in burying the prose writings of the Latin secretary in oblivion. Those sordid intellects received the Poet with the smile of dissimulation, and rejected the Moralist and the Man with the fool-prejudice of savage rather than civilized beings.

The page of philosophy also lay open before him; and the dark and the doubtful of the past were contrasted with the present progress and the proficiency hid in the future—when superstition, plausible sophistry, painted wrong, coloured falsehood, and bigotry would perish for ever. He continued—

“Our religion, too, will benefit by the change, for with the march of mind the progress of truth will keep pace; and our principles, belied and misunderstood, and openly trampled upon, will then be restored to their primitive purity, clearness, and power; and then intrusted to the whole world, to be preserved as holy pledges, worthy the adoption of every rational being, and only losing their virtue when time shall be no more.”

I passed some hours thus joyously at the bedside of George Chisholm and when I rose to depart I could not refuse my unheeded amen to a wish that we should meet again on earth, although I saw but little hope pictured in the sinking frame of my young friend. When I stood over him he tremulously clasped both my hands within his own, and his quickly-heaving breast and streaming eyes told of the agony he suffered at parting with one he looked upon as a friend. My own heart had its struggling too, when he said—

“I shall never see you again, for I feel the dregs of life are all that are left. O, how fondly have I wished that you had known me earlier! My heart yearned towards you ever since you came to visit and to sooth this lonely spirit. All my nature clings to you as the child's feelings to his father!” He could utter no more, but turned his face away from me and sobbed like an infant.

I tried to cheer him, but in vain; indeed, I did wrong in making the attempt; but the evil was of short life, for the young man knew that the call had been made, and he was prepared to obey the summons.

He raised his head from the tear-bedewed pillow, and putting his hand under it, drew therefrom a small Testament, neatly embossed, with edges gilt, and, placing it in my hand, again laid down his cheek on the pillow. I could bear the scene no longer, and mustering all the energy at command, I kissed his feverish brow, and, murmuring a blessing and prayer, I hurried from the apartment.

Alas, the prophecy was literally to be fulfilled, and it was decreed that I had heard the breathings of virtue and of genius from that holy tabernacle for the last time!

I reached my own abode loaded with grief; and, retiring to a private closet, buried myself in reflection regarding all that I had seen and heard in the death chamber of genius.

I still held the little Testament in my hand. On turning over the leaves, I found that it had been an old and a long-tried friend of poor Chisholm's. Although, apparently, it had been in frequent use, it appeared to have been preserved with great care; for, unlike an old book, it was perfectly free from crease, or soil, or blemish. I saw a token of love and merit from his benefactor; and it had already been in his possession nine years. On the fly-leaf preceding the title page, a note had been written, in a neat small hand, in all likelihood by the schoolmaster himself, purporting to have been the gift of a New Testament, “from John McCrene, the parish domine of Doune, in Perthshire, to George Chisholm, on the birthday of his twelfth year, for regular attendance, good behaviour, and general eminence at school.” Under this note, on the same leaf, penned seemingly by a schoolboy, bearing the same year and date, and probably the extempore production of young Chisholm on receiving the sacred volume, the following verse is written:—

Reader! make this thy constant friend,
Twill prove a solace to thy mind:
When thou'rt forsaken by mankind,
The world to roam,
In IT a sure conductor find
To Heavenly home!

How prophetic; and alas! how true.

Next morning I called early at his lodgings, and his weeping landlady was the bearer of the mournful intelligence. I was an hour too late! The spirit of the Christian had been already borne on angels' wings to the realms of glory.

His friends, like every poet's friends, increased in number after death, exerted themselves, and, attended by many of the influential in the city, the remains of George Chisholm were carried pompously to the Highgate Cemetery with all the parade and worldly “honour” claimed by earth's inheritors; those who never felt his wants nor struggled in his difficulties now owned his virtues. “Twere better, a thousand times better, to award the tribute of respect—even though it only may assume the shape of a mouldy crust of bread—during the poet's life.”

The last wish of the poor Scotsman was that the Rev. — should be his chief mourner. With heavy heart I bore the head to its last pillow; and in that quiet bed his ashes slumber still.

“Where the weary are at rest.”

The northern extremity of Highgate Cemetery was the portion chosen as the peaceful home of the poor stranger. A neat plain marble slab has been raised above the soft earth to denote the particular spot; and the following inscription, cut in Egyptian letter, points out the locality:—“Erected to mark the spot where the mortal remains of George Chisholm, a poor stranger from Scotland, are laid, who died in London, early in the Autumn of A.D. 1836, aged 21 years. The world could neither afford him patron nor friend. Peace to his memory.”

The little Testament is the only other record that lives to attest the existence of a young man whose genius, virtues, and misfortunes, deserve a tear of sympathy from every noble heart.

London! could thy dead walls speak the whole truth, how many victims shouldst thou number in thy train! and how many silent proofs couldst thou cite that thy group of peaceful sanctuaries establisheth thy legitimate and undisputed claim to the title of “burying-place!” and especially befits thee as the Grave of Genius!

THE DOG OF NEWFOUNDLAND.—A thin, short-haired, black dog, belonging to George Harvey, came off to us to-day. This animal was of a breed very different from what we understand by the term ‘Newfoundland dog,’ in England. He had a thin tapering snout, a long thin tail, and rather thin but powerful legs, with a lank body, the hair short and smooth. These are the most abundant dogs of the country, the long-haired curly dogs being comparatively rare. They are by no means handsome, but are generally more intelligent and useful than the others. This one caught his own fish. He sat on a projecting rock beneath a fish-bake, or stage, where the fish are laid to dry, watching the water, which had a depth of six or eight feet, and the bottom of which was white with fish-bones. On throwing a piece of cod-fish into the water, three or four heavy, clumsy-looking fish, called in Newfoundland, ‘sculpins,’ with great heads and mouths, and many spines about them, and generally about a foot long, would swim in to catch it. These he would ‘set’ attentively, and the moment one turned his broadside to him he darted down like a fish-hawk, and seldom came up without the fish in his mouth. As he caught them he carried them regularly to a place a few yards off, where he laid them down; and they told us that in the summer he would sometimes make a pile of fifty or sixty a-day, just at that place. He never attempted to eat them, but seemed to be fishing purely for his own amusement. I watched him for about two hours; and when the fish did not come, I observed he once or twice put his right foot in the water, and paddled it about. This foot was white, and Harvey said he did it to ‘toll’ or entice the fish; but whether it was for that specific reason, or merely a motion of impatience, I could not exactly decide.—*Newfoundland, by J. B. Jukes, M.A.*

SLAVERY IN AMERICA.—Slavery, be it borne in mind, was a legacy left to America by her British mother. When she separated from us, she had this leathsome cancer eating its way, not into an extremity of the empire which might bear amputation, but into its very bosom—in close contiguity with its vital parts. Slavery in the United States was not, as we left it, a distant colonial iniquity, but a domestic institution. It had woven itself into the ordinary arrangements, into the social habits, into the daily avocations, of American society. It had gendered there the spirit of caste—the prejudice of colour. The evil required a larger amount of virtue and of moral courage to get rid of than the population of the country could muster. America is conscious of the wrong—she feels the disgrace—but, hitherto, she has wanted resolution to repent and reform. Slavery, like a festering boil, is too sore an infamy to admit of handling. On this question, America is intolerant of free opinion. She cannot bear it. And, as might be expected, inflammation, with its consequent tenderness, does not confine itself to the original seat of disease—it spreads to neighbouring parts—it heats and fevers the whole social body. Hence we have Lynch-law and pro-slavery mobs. Hence, the tyranny of the press, and the despotic treatment of private sentiment. The political institutions of the people and their social condition are at war one with another; and not republicanism, but slavery, must be regarded as answerable for whatever, amongst the people of the United States is overbearing, arbitrary, and insolent.—*Nonconformist.*

CURIOUS EXPERIMENTS PROVING THE CAUSE AND REVERSE OF HUMAN LONGEVITY.

The scientific world has lately been enriched by a paper published in the transactions of the “Surgical Institute of Paris” by the Spanish surgeons Gonzales and Valdez, assisted by Mons. Peirrot, of Paris, relative to experiments made by them during several years practice in Andalusia in Spain; and when it is taken into account the difficulty of obtaining subjects in prejudiced Spain for dissection, the obligations of the medical world to these scientific gentlemen will be much enhanced.

The paper states that their time for several years was devoted to observations made on the habits and manners of the extremely aged, and also *post mortem* experiments. Out of fifteen cases where the parties died from 90 to 100, they found but three in which the arterial functions including the ventricles had ossified, and in these subjects it was observed that the bowels and stomach exhibited every symptom of activity and health. On enquiry it was stated by the apothecary of the village that “their custom was to purge the alimentary canal periodically, at least weekly, the conclusion arrived at was, that by attending to this great essential to health and longevity, purging the bowels; these three persons had prolonged in each case a naturally weak frame for many years beyond the period which the reverse mode of conduct would have led to. On dissecting the remaining 12, (with one exception and that arising from malconformation) the heart, lungs, and arteries were found in as healthy a state as in much younger persons; their decrease occurred from morbidity of the stomach and bowels, beginning in costiveness, and ending in constipation and death. It was proved that till the last moment, they had seldom or never taken medicine, except in extremity, and then in such cases their remedy had been strong mineral drastics, such as calomel, &c.” The conclusion arrived at in these cases, proves to a demonstration that had these old persons attended to the state of the alimentary canal or bowels by gentle purgatives, that their already prolonged ages would have extended to a much longer period.

As an illustration of this hypothesis, it is on record, that the life of the oldest man in England was preserved to a patriarchal age by his constant attention to the seat of all diseases—the bowels. Old PARR, called in old English phraseology “THE OLD MAN WISE,” by a simple *herbal medicine*, prepared by himself (and the prescription or mode of preparing which has been fortunately discovered within these few years, preserved his health and mental faculties during the reign of ten kings and queens of England. The attention of all classes of the British community has been enlisted to the undeniable virtues of Parr's Life Pills; and a vast majority of the People evince their unqualified approval of the high character awarded this medicine, and are daily becoming more and more convinced, not only of the efficacy, but—to use a familiar term—the innocency of this renovator of the human race. Hence the proprietors, from time to time, have been obliged to enlarge their establishment; and compelled to avail themselves of the combined aid of mechanical skill and steam power; so as to measure out supply in accordance with the demand;—an increase in consumption—which the philanthropic of every grade and of every clime will be glad to learn is rapidly extending its healing and generous influence to every corner of the civilised world.

GOD SPEED THE PLOUGH.

(From Songs and Ballads for the People,” by the Rev. J. M. Neale, B.A.)

The teams are waiting in the field,
The ploughmen all a-row;
As brisk and gay as birds in May,
They make a goodly show.
The farmer stands, and sees all hands
Turn'd out and ready now;
Yet ere they start, with all our heart
We'll say, God speed the plough!

We plough the field; but He must yield
His sunshine and His rains;
In hope we plough, in hope we sow,
That He will bless our pains.
'Tis even weight and furrow straight,
That bears away the bell;
So off! And now God speed the plough,
And send the ploughman well!

VOLCANO.—A volcano of a novel kind has broken out in the neighbourhood of Königsgratte, in Silesia. For twenty years a slow fire, which occasioned no alarm, has burnt in the coal mines of that district; but recently it has shot out immense volumes of flames, which threaten destruction to the surrounding buildings, and to the vast forests of the country. A steam-engine has been established for the purpose of discharging water into the mines; but this machine had been in action at the last accounts for seventy-two hours, without producing any effect.

DISSENTING AND LIBERAL ECONOMY.—Sir R. Inglis, in his place in the House of Commons, stated that the Registration Act, so clamoured for by the Dissenters and so opposed by Churchmen, cost the country *ninety thousand pounds a year*. Last year, these Dissenting marriages, including Jew, Infidel, Socinian, Atheist, and Nothingarian, amounted to eight thousand two hundred; so that these dissenting, &c. marriages *cost the public eleven pounds each*.

DIPLOMATIC STRATAGEM.—We are told by Busbequins, that while he was apparently ambassador, but really a prisoner at Constantinople, he made an artful though justifiable use of Turkish aversion for everything of the hog kind. His narrative shall appear in the words of the translator:—“This humour of theirs being known, we put a pretty trick upon them. When anybody wished to send me a secret message, he would include it in a little bag, together with a roasting pig, and sending it by a youth, when any chiaux (or guard) met him, he would ask what he had there? Then the boy, being instructed before, would whisper him in the ear, and say that a friend of mine had sent me a roasting-pig for a present. The guard, therefore, would push the bag with his stick, to see whether the boy spoke the truth or no; and when he heard the pig grunt, he would run back as fast as he could, saying, ‘Ge, thee in with thy nasty present.’ Then, spitting on the ground and turning to his fellows, he would say, ‘’Tis strange to see how these Christians doat on this filthy, impure beast! They cannot forbear eating it, though their lives lay at stake.’ Thus they were taken in, and the boy brought me what secret message was sent for.”

JOHN WILKES, THE FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE.—One evening, when the House of Commons was going to adjourn, he begged permission to make a speech, “for” said he, “I have sent a copy to the ‘Public Advertiser,’ and how ridiculous should I appear if it were published without having been delivered.”

The Alexandria correspondent of the *Semaphore de Marseilles* writes, under date the 26th ultimo, that 21,000 stand of arms had been landed there by an English steamer, and that the boxes in which they were contained had been immediately forwarded to Suez. Our own correspondent states, that the Russian merchants of Alexandria enjoy the privilege of exporting produce on payment of a duty of 3 per cent., while all other merchants (English included) were compelled to pay 12 per cent.

“Ma,” said a hopeful youth, “may I go play horse to-day?” “No, child,” was the reply. “Well, then, if you don't let me, I'll go and get the measles; for I know a boy who has ‘em prime.”

NINE HUSBANDS.—At Birdbroke was buried in May, 1681, Martha Blewitt, who was the wife of nine husbands successively. The text to her funeral sermon was—“Last of all the woman died also.”

LOST IN A FOG.—“Suppose you are lost in a fog,” said Lord C—— to his noble relative, the Marchioness, “what are you most likely to be?” “Mist, of course,” replied her ladyship.

MENTAL RESERVATION.—An Irish sailor, in a storm, invoked his tutelar saint, promising that if he would deliver him out of his present danger, he would offer to him a candle as large as the mainmast, which one of his companions overhearing, whispered, that he could never be able to do it. “Hush,” replied he, “I must speak him fair now; but if once I get safe on shore, I'll make him satisfied with a rushlight.”

A lady was rating her maid upon the giddiness of her conduct with young men, when the girl meekly observed, “Well, Mem, I'll take your advice, and I WILL wash my hands of ‘em all; and then I'LL GOOSE-GREASE ‘EM.” “How GREASE them?” enquired the mistress in astonishment, “Not them fellars, but my hands,” replied the servant, “cause my last missus said goose-grease was safe to KEEP AWAY THE CHAPS.”

HERALDS.—These officers had formerly more active and dangerous duties than at present; on the day of battle they bore the royal standard, they ascertained the number of the dead, reclaimed the prisoners, summoned cities and castles to surrender, and assisted at the capitulations. The last instance of a herald being despatched to declare war was in the time of Louis XIII. of France, against the Cardinal Infant Governor of the Low Countries. Since that time, the Sovereigns of Europe have contented themselves with declaring war by manifestoes.

THE WORD “WHAT!”—“What's o'clock?” is the first word which a sportsman says to his valet who awakens him; “and what sort of a morning is it?” “It is fine at present, sir; but I should not wonder but what it will rain before night. What clothes will you wear to-day? and what horse will you ride? The cook also wishes to know what you would like to have for breakfast, and at what hour will you dine?” “What has she got in the larder?” is the next question of the master; who then accosts a sporting farmer, whom he observes mounted on a promising young horse—“What have you got there? what is his age? what is his breed? what is his height? and what is his price?” “What a glorious morning for hunting!” observes one sportsman to another; “and what a lying for a fox!” “Yes,” replies the latter, “and what a fine pack of hounds!”

THE WIFE'S UNIVERSAL RIVAL.—It must ever be borne in mind, that man's love, even in its happiest exercise, is not like woman's; for while she employs herself through every hour in fondly weaving one beloved image into all her thoughts, he gives to her comparatively few of his; and of these, perhaps, neither the loftiest nor the best. It is a wise beginning, then, for every married woman to make up her mind to be forgotten through the greater part of every day; to make up her mind to many rivals, too, in her husband's attentions, though not in his love; and among these, I would mention one whose claims it is folly to dispute, since no remonstrances or representations on her part will ever be able to render less attractive the charms of the competitor. I mean the newspaper, of whose absorbing interest some wives are weak enough to evince a sort of childish jealousy, when they ought rather to congratulate themselves that their most formidable rival is one of paper.—*Mrs. Ellis's Wives of England.*

EXTRAORDINARY PERSEVERANCE.—The Rev. W. Cary, curate of Estleigh, in Devonshire, completed, in the year 1809, a work, entitled “A System of Divinity,” which extends to twenty-six volumes. He first attempted to publish it by subscription, but not succeeding, he formed the singular resolution of printing it by his own hand labour. To effect this, he purchased as many worn-out and cast-off types of a country printer as were sufficient to set up two pages, and made a press for himself. With these materials he went to work in 1795, performing every operation himself, and working off page by page. He struck off forty copies of the first 300 pages, twenty-six of which he distributed among the Universities, the bishops, the Royal Society, and the reviewers. Disappointed at not receiving the encouragement he expected from this proceeding, he resolved to spare himself of any farther expense of paper upon those before whom he had thrown pearls in vain; and as he had only reserved fourteen copies of the forty with which he had commenced, fourteen only he continued to print, and at the end of twelve years of unremitting toil, he finished the whole twenty-six volumes—a rare morceau for the bibliomaniacs of the next century! A parallel to the above is to be found in Fransham, the Norwich Pagan, who died in 1811. He one day made this remark—“Every man has some great object which he wishes to accomplish, and why should I not have mine? I will choose such an one as no mortal being ever yet chose; I will get a cup and ball, and I will catch the ball on the spiked end 666,666 times.” And this he actually accomplished.—*West of England Conservative.*

FLORICULTURE.

THE GERANIUM.
"Flowers of all hues."



Byron has defined the stars as the poetry of the skies—in consequence, we suppose, of the refined and elevated feelings which a contemplation of their beauty is calculated to inspire. On the same principle flowers may be considered as the poetry of the earth; for just in the same proportion as we are delighted and instructed by investigating the splendid galaxy of spheres floating above us on a cloudless night, so may we be charmed and improved with the floral beauties of the earth, which the revolving seasons present in such prolific numbers and in such lovely hues and forms. Both equally furnish a moral lesson to man. The heavens only declare the glory of the same Being who pronounced the lily of the valley to be far superior to Solomon even when arrayed in his most gorgeous attire. The moral influence of flowers is indeed very striking. Let any one take a stroll at the present time through some of the courts or lanes of this huge metropolis, and it will be seen that there are thousands of persons who cherish even a little sprig of plant (such as the May-flower, spoken of in our last paper), set in a broken jug, with as much zest as the wealthiest and most extensive grower regards his splendid collection. Now, it has been observed, that among the very humblest classes, the female that has a few flowers in her window is never dissipated; while, on the contrary, the profligate and the vicious rarely show a single flower, or if it appears one day, it is gone the next. Ascending higher in the scale of society, we still find the window-flower an unerring index to the character. If it appears healthy and trim, and shows a vigorous bloom at the proper season, it is a favourable omen; but if the pots are chipped and broken, the plants languishing, many dead leaves about them, and the coming bloom small and feeble, the inference to be drawn is the exact opposite to the foregoing. Now, amongst the numerous groups of flowers which adorn or disgrace the spots referred to, there is none that is more conspicuous than the geranium. Its great beauty, and the facility with which it may be cultivated, has been the means of its becoming occasionally the tenant of every house—from the cottage to the palace. It is, besides, emphatically a woman's flower, being in every sense of the word a window-plant; and window-floriculture has long been considered to be a province that woman is eminently fitted to superintend and adorn. It is with this impression, and with a desire to assist those who derive pleasure from the culture of the geranium, that the annexed instructions for its general management are given. The plant has long been a universal favourite; it possesses attractions that few other plants can boast; for it is easily kept, propagated, and flowered, and continues nearly the whole season in bloom, presenting almost an infinite variety of colour and form. Those that are deficient in fragrance are conspicuous for the splendour of their bloom; and certain kinds whose flowers are less showy have a delightful perfume—some during the evening and night, and others when rubbed against, or when the wind lashes the leaves and branches against each other.

Propagation.—Geraniums are very readily propagated by cuttings; they are so remarkably instinct with life, that there is scarcely a joint in any one shoot, not too old for carrying leaves, but may be made to strike fibres as a root. In August, at which period the earlier flowering kinds will have done blooming, the plants are cut down to within one or two eyes, or to within from an inch, or half an inch, of where the shoot sprung from. The shoots so taken off are made into cuttings about six inches long, and cut close off below a joint; but the leaves should be left on, and not reduced in size, as is too often done. Each cutting is then planted in a pot of the size called large thumbs, and which are about two inches in diameter. They are then well watered, and plunged into a moderate hotbed, kept close and well shaded, till they have begun to take root, when air is gradually admitted to them. The only care necessary during this part of the culture is to pick off all decayed leaves, to prevent the cuttings from rotting, to keep the temperature steady, and, above all, to keep them shaded. In four or five weeks, cuttings so treated will require to be shifted into larger pots, of the size of thirty-two's, after which the plants may be kept in a cool, airy pit, or frame, but kept close to the glass, to prevent their being drawn up weak and tall. Plants so treated will flower in March, if they are properly guarded from the effects of severe frosts. The tuberous-rooted sorts may be readily increased by planting pieces of the roots in small pots, in a slight heat, leaving a small portion of the top of the root above ground. Geraniums are seldom propagated by seed, except with the view to obtain new varieties: these are best sown soon after they are ripe, provided that does not happen after August, in which case it should be deferred till the following March. The seedlings should be grown in very rich soils, and occasionally watered with liquid manure. A soil, composed of one-half very rotten dung, and light rich loam, will be found to answer every purpose. During spring, while geraniums are growing, and throughout the period of flowering, they can hardly have too much water, so that the pots are drained in a proper manner to allow of its passing through. It is not well, however, to place the pots in pans of water at any time, nor is it necessary to apply water over their tops at any period, particularly during winter.

Almost all the choicer species and varieties of geraniums are natives of Southern Africa. But the genus has been augmented to such an extent, that a subdivision became necessary; and systematic writers have changed it to a family, under the name "Geraniæ," or crane's-bill family, which is divided into three genera—*Geranium*, or the crane's-bill, properly so called; *Pelargonium*, or stork's-bill, in allusion to the seed-vessel, which resembles the bill of that bird; and *Erodium*, or the heron's-bill. There are natural distinctions in these, which, notwithstanding their intimate alliance, would have placed them in three different orders of the Linnean arrangement. The geraniums have ten stamens, all perfect and fertile; the pelargoniums only seven; and the erodiums only five. All the florists' geraniums, however, are pelargoniums, having seven-stamened flowers, and, as before observed, are almost all obtained from Southern Africa.

A WINDMILL EXPORTED.—On Wednesday the entire machinery, sails, stones, &c., of a wind corn-mill, were shipped for Hamburg, on board the steamer Transit, at Hull. This is only a novel expedition.—*Leeds Mercury*.

EXECUTION OF DANIEL GOOD.

It is not our intention to disfigure the pages of the "Illustrated News" with engravings, especially connected with crime and its consequences; we do not profess to be of the "raw head and bloody-bones" school, nor do we desire to encourage the tastes of such as are only gratified with pictorial representations of murders and murderers; but in the case of the man, now counting the few last hours that separate him from eternity, the crime for which he will suffer, as well as the revolting circumstances attending it, give a more general interest to the affair than ordinary offences of this character possess. Many of our readers may be disciples of Lavater, and to them we shall for once, in such a case, afford an opportunity of exercising their judgment upon the countenance of this man. We are assured the likeness is a correct one, and as such we give it, though not quite sure if we ought not to apologize for its appearance in this paper.



*This is a most correct likeness
of Daniel Good
R. Buckland*

(Attorney for the Prisoner.)

A good many incorrect statements in reference to the treatment and the conduct of the miserable man since his conviction having been made public, it may be necessary to state, from an authentic source, what are the real facts. Since the alterations that have taken place in the criminal law, the treatment of criminals, both before and after conviction, has been very materially modified. Formerly, upon a conviction for murder, the culprit was taken to a cell appropriated for that purpose, and kept in this cell, almost in darkness, and suffering many other privations, until the time came for him to ascend the scaffold. At the present time, however, prisoners charged with murder are taken to a room in the chapel-yard, where they remain until their trial, and, if convicted, they again return to the same cell, and remain there in the charge of different wardens until the period of execution. The first occasion on which this cell was appropriated in the way above described was in the case of Greenacre, and since then it has been successively occupied by Courvoisier, Lees, Blakesley, and now by Good.

But for the provisions of the Central Criminal Court Act, many difficulties would have been thrown in the way of the prosecution, by reason of the different jurisdictions that were mixed up in the case. The offence, in the first instance, was committed in the county of Surrey. The prisoner was subsequently apprehended in Kent; examined before a justice of that county; and then brought into Middlesex for examination; finally committed from that county; and, but for the provisions above referred to, it would have been difficult to have framed the case to have freed it from technical objections. It rests also with the Judges at the Central Criminal Court to say, whether a criminal shall be executed in the county where the alleged offence is committed, or in Middlesex; and as Lord Denman, in passing sentence, merely mentioned "a place of execution," the convict will be executed at the Old Bailey, and not at Horse-monger-lane. After sentence, the sheriffs now have it in their discretion, not, however, exceeding a period of twenty-one days, to fix the day when the execution shall take place; and, on Monday last, Mr. Sheriff Magnay had an interview with the Secretary of State for the Home Department, relative to the execution of this enormous criminal, and it was deemed right, in his case, to abridge the time usually allowed between the sentence and execution, and Monday next, the 23rd instant, was then fixed as the period of his earthly existence. On leaving the Home-office, the worthy Sheriff proceeded to Newgate, and, in company with the Ordinary, visited the convict, to whom he communicated the intelligence. Good, without appearing moved, affected a disbelief that the period fixed was so short, and intimated a suspicion that the Sheriff was practising on his courage by the representation he had made. Mr. Sheriff Magnay replied, that it was no part of his wish to make any such experiment, but that it was his painful duty to communicate to persons in the criminal's situation, the knowledge of the day on which the sentence of the law would be executed upon them. Good seemed convinced of the fact, but remained unmoved.

Since his condemnation Good has never been left unattended, neither night nor day. For the first two or three days he persisted in the truth of the extraordinary statement made by him after the trial; but it is understood that he has recently made some further disclosures, modifying to a very considerable extent his former statement; but he still persists in asserting that the unhappy woman came by her death by her own hand, and not by any violence that was offered to her by another.

THE SOI-DISANT DUKE OF NORMANDY.—This somewhat celebrated individual seems likely by his misfortunes to establish the strongest claim he has yet made out to a relationship with the exiled branch of the Royal Family of France. The whole of the household furniture and effects of the self-called Duke of Normandy are announced for sale, under a writ directed to the Sheriff of Surrey.

Sir George Arthur, accompanied by Lady Arthur, took his departure on Saturday for Bombay.



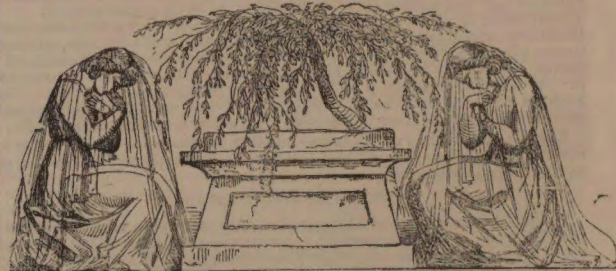
BIRTHS.

On the 14th inst., at Hinthlesham Hall, Suffolk, the lady of the Rev. W. H. Deane, of a daughter.
In Hereford-street, Park-lane, the lady of the Hon. Richard Cavendish, of a daughter.
On the 16th inst., at Reading, the lady of Captain James A. Murray, of a daughter.
On Saturday, the 14th inst., at Nosely Hall, Leicestershire, the lady of Sir Arthur Grey Haylerigg, Bart., of a daughter.
On Sunday, the 15th inst., the wife of G. Smyth Hayter, Esq., of the Firs, Mitcham, Surrey, of a son.
On the 16th inst., at Wellington-terrace, St. John's-wood, Mrs. George Meaden, of a son.
On the 18th inst., at the Rectory, Bow, Devon, the lady of the Rev. Frederick Vander Meulen, of a daughter.



MARRIAGES.

On the 13th November, 1841, at St. James's Church, Sydney, by the Right Rev. the Bishop of Australia, William Chatfield, Esq., 10th Madras Native Infantry, to Emma Colvin, eldest daughter of John Lamb, Esq., of Spencer Lodge, Sydney.
On Tuesday, the 17th inst., at Hove, near Brighton, by the Rev. William Thomas, rector of Llanadwin, in the county of Anglesea, Harry Dent Goring, Esq., of Highden, Sussex, eldest son of Sir Charles Forster Goring, Bart., to Mary Elizabeth, the eldest daughter and heiress of the late John Griffith Lewis, Esq., of Llanddwyfan, Anglesea, and relict of Jones Pantton, jun., Esq., of Plasgwyn, in the same county.
At Broadwater, Sussex, John Lysaght, Esq., barrister, Dublin, to Caroline, daughter of the late Major-General A. Beaton, formerly Governor of St. Helena.
At Meckleover, near Derby, Ferdinand Joubert, Esq., of Paris, to Frances Amelia, daughter of the late J. Bennet, Esq., of Manchester.
On the 13th inst., at Amble, by the Rev. John Jones, P.C., Thomas P. Anwyl, Esq., of Hengae, near Dolgelly, to Anne Maria, eldest daughter of W. P. Lloyd, Esq., of Lhoeddiarth, in the county of Anglesea.
On Tuesday, the 17th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, by the Very Rev. the Dean of Carlisle, Lieutenant-General Sir John Hanbury, to Charlotte, eldest daughter of the late Sir Nelson Rycroft, Bart.
At Paris, W. Atkinson, Esq., of Walworth, Surrey, to Miss C. W. Winkler, of Dresden.



DEATHS.

On the 7th of January, on board the Lady Macnaghten, on his passage from Sydney, New South Wales, to Calcutta, Major William Gregory, of the 63rd Regiment Bengal Native Infantry, eldest son of the late William Gregory, Esq., aged 53.
At Lisbon, on Tuesday, the 3rd inst., in his 70th year, Major-General Sir Ralph Ouseley, K.B.C. de A.K.C., T.S., K.C.F., &c. It was found upon a post-mortem examination, that, at his gallant storming of a French post on the heights of Urdax, when he, with a battalion of his regiment, consisting of 500 men, succeeded in defeating 3500 French, and carrying the post, the musket-ball which entered at the abdomen, and was afterwards extracted at the back, produced injury to the intestines, which even at this distance of time partly contributed to his death.
On the 16th inst., at Silsoe, Bedfordshire, Mary Frances, aged three years and nine months, the elder daughter of the Rev. Edward Lane Sayer.
On the 16th inst., at Southfleet, Kent, Jane Charlotte, wife of the Rev. George F. Oitey, and daughter of the late Charles Monro, Esq.
At Barbadoes, in his 22nd year, William T. Burton Fitzgerald, Lieutenant 46th Regiment, third son of Sir William Fitzgerald, Bart.
Mr. W. Marsden, aged 54, through a slight bruise on the great toe, which terminated in a mortification.
On Wednesday, the 11th inst., at her residence in Ham-street, Plymouth, aged 83, Miss Maxwell, a lady whose amiable and benevolent disposition had endeared her to a very extensive circle of friends. By the poor especially, to whom she has ever proved a kind and ready benefactress, her loss will indeed be severely felt.
On the 29th ult., at his residence, Malleny House, General Scott, the oldest officer in the British army. He was in the 97th year of his age, having been born in the eventful 1745, and appeared to be in his usual health on the day preceding his death, which was quite sudden.
Mr. Conway Munro. We regret to learn that this promising young man, son of the late General Munro, of Novar Lodge, Pittville, expired on board the Cambrian, on his way to India, under the distinguished protection of the Governor-General, Lord Ellenborough. The melancholy tidings have plunged his mother and family into the deepest grief.
On Wednesday morning, at his house in Lower Brook-street, after a short illness, Colonel P. Vans Agnew. Colonel Agnew served with distinction for a long period in India, and was for many years a Director of the East India Company. He was a gentleman of very amiable manners and great kind-heartedness, and his loss will be long and generally regretted by a large circle of friends.
At Downton Hall, near Ludlow, after a short illness, the lady of Sir W. E. Rouse, Boughton, Bart.
On Thursday, the 12th inst., at Hatfield, Hertfordshire, in the 44th year of his age, the Rev. Benjamin Peile, for nearly twenty years curate of that parish.
On the 14th inst., from the effects of a severe fall, Lieutenant-Colonel Acklom, late of the 1st or King's Dragoon Guards, aged 74 years.
On the 10th inst., at the residence of her afflicted husband, in Mountjoy-square, Dublin, universally regretted by her numerous friends and relations, Agnes Cornish Baynton, the beloved wife of Frederick Lindesay, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, and eldest daughter of Sir Edwin Baynton Sandys, Bart., of Miserden Park, Gloucestershire.
On Saturday last, in the 73rd year of his age, Sir William Murray, Bart. He was second son of the sixth Baronet, and succeeded to the family honours on the death of his brother, in 1827. By his marriage with Miss Gayton, the deceased leaves issue several children. His eldest son, Robert, married in 1839, to Mrs. A. C. Murray, succeeds his father in the Baronetcy. The family seat is Clermont, in the county of Fife.